

1/2d.

## Daily Mirror

Christmas  
Presents.  
WHAT TO BUY.  
(See page 13.)

No. 301.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## THE KING AT WOOLWICH YESTERDAY.



His Majesty the King inspecting the Royal Artillery on the parade ground at Woolwich yesterday afternoon.

## RUSSIAN INFANTRY CAPTURED BY JAPANESE.



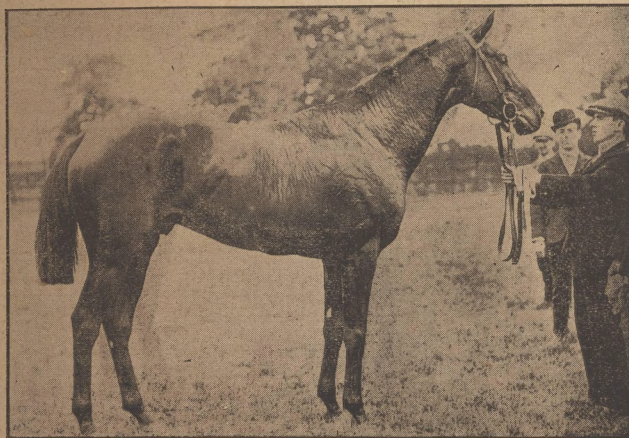
Russian prisoners captured during an engagement in Manchuria. They look somewhat abashed at the sight of the camera fiend.

## ADOLF BECK AT THE INQUIRY YESTERDAY.



Mr. Adolf Beck leaving the Royal Commission House, in Old Palace-yard, yesterday, where he attended, for the first time, to hear the proceedings in the inquiry concerning his arrests and imprisonment.

## WINNER OF THE GATWICK STAKES.



Mr. J. Musker's Henry the First, which won the Gatwick Stakes of £5,000.

## THE HEROINES OF THE DAY.



Miss Gladys Wyrill, aged nineteen, who is to receive the bronze medal of the Royal Humane Society for her gallant rescue of her brother from drowning.



Miss Hilda Hammerton, one of the "Cosy Corner Girls" in "The Earl and the Girl," who, at grave risk to herself, pluckily rescued a little girl from being run over by a cab in Whitehall-gardens.



## BIRTHS.

HANSON.—On Saturday, the 15th inst., at 17, Egerton-grove, Basing, W., to John Y. and Bessie Hanson—a son (Eric John).

NELSON.—On October 13, at Fair View, Surbiton, the wife of Henry B. Nelson, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

AYLING-CHARLTON.—On the 18th inst., at St. Paul's Church, Hereford, by the Rev. J. B. Sharp, Robert Stephen Ayling, F.R.I.B.A., of 107, Clarendon-road, Putney, younger son of the late Stephen Ayling, to Lilian Laura, daughter of Charles Charlton, Esq.

DANGERS-NICHOLS.—On October 16, at St. Leonard's Church, Streatham, London, by the Rev. W. D. Lindsay, J.L.D., Leonard Carl Wilhelm, eldest son of L. W. Dangers, of Gollars, Germany, to Ethel Harriet Florence, daughter of W. J. Nichols, of Streatham, London.

## DEATHS.

JONES.—On the 17th inst., at Sherborne, Chiswick, Samuel James Jones, aged 85.

LAKEMAN.—On October 18, at his residence, Dunster House, Hoxney-lane, Henry Brooke Lakeman, son of the late John Lakeman, of Bridham, Devon, aged 55. Funeral at Highgate New Cemetery to-morrow.

## PERSONAL.

BROWNIE.—Inquired at Surbiton. No such number in the street. Name not known.—H.

J.—Terrible doings at the Barn. Should not show up for a while if I were you.—STRANGE.

YOU are right. Forgive my selfishness. I shall not trouble you again till you write.—H. M. C.

PRIVATE INQUIRY.—Author of "Guide to Employments" would like to communicate with anyone having knowledge of the opening of private inquiry office or office.—Apply, in confidence, Box 1535, "Daily Mirror" Office, Cannon-street, London.

MUSIC for the Million.—Composers of high-class and popular music might find it advantageous to communicate with the Music Editor, "Daily Mirror," Cannon-street, E.C.

\*The above advertisements are received up to 6 p.m. and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d. and 10 words for 2s. 6d. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in general columns, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per line, after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Cannon-street, London.

## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING AT 8.30 punctually, Shakespeare's Comedy, THE TEMPEST.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

IMPERIAL. MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING AT 8.15.

The Romantic Play entitled HIS MAJESTY'S SERVANT.

MR. WALLER, MR. ESMOND, MISS MILLAR. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office 10 to 10. Telephone 3193 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S.—MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER WITH APPEAR TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING AT 9, in a Romance adapted from the story of Justus Miles Forman, by Sydney Grundy.

THE GARDEN OF LIES. AT 8.15 THE DEPT. TECH. BATES. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.

KENNINGTON THEATRE, Tel. 1008 Hop.—NIGHTLY AT 7.45, MAT. 5.0, SAT. 2.30. Miss ADA REEVE in the new musical comedy, WINNIE BROOKS, WIDOW. Next week, A CHINESE HONEY-MOON.

CORONET THEATRE, Tel. 1273 Kens.—NIGHTLY AT 8, MAT. SAT. 2.30. IN DAHOMEY. Next week, the great Haymarket Theatre success, COUSIN KATE.

CAMDEN THEATRE, Tel. 328 K.C.—TO-NIGHT AT 8, MAT. SAT. 2.30. Mr. Tree's CO. in the great Japanese play THE DARLING OF THE MOON. Next week, MR. TREE'S HARE AND LINDA CO. IN LITTLE MARY.

CROWN THEATRE, Peckham, Tel. 412 Hop.—TO-NIGHT AT 7.45, the great drama, THE SILVER KING. Mr. Austin Moffat as Wilfred Denver. Next week, Miss ADA REEVE and London Co.

THE OXFORD.—HARRY RANDALL, GEORGE LOBEY, Dorothy Clarke, Nellie Wallace, Bella and Joan, Quentin Leighton, The Bojangles, The Fairy, Willie Bard, Kelly and Gillette, and LIL HAWK-FORNE. Open 7.15. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30. —Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

## AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY. KENNEL CLUB DOG SHOW. RECORD ENTRY. 3,240 DOGS. Exhibits from H.M. the King and Queen Alexandra. "A NIGHT OFF." IN THEATRE AT 4.0 and 8.0. Long list of other attractions.

"HENGELER'S"—THE FINEST ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD. Unique! Over 200 Artists and Performing Animals. TO-NIGHT, 8.00. AUGUST 15, W. Daily 3 and 8. Admission 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Honoured by Royal Command at Buckingham Palace.

SIXTH LONDON SEASON. POLYTECHNIC, REGENT STREET, W. DAILY AT 8.0. Renowned success of new programme.

OUR NAVY AND OUR ARMY. A stirring, instructive, elevating Entertainment. Prices, 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., and 5s.; Children half price.

PROMENADE CONCERTS. QUEEN'S HALL. TO-NIGHT AT 8 (LAST 2 NIGHTS).

Queen's Hall Orchestra, W. Wood. Conductor: Mr. Henry J. Wood. Tickets, 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s. ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

PETS, LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES.

BEAUTIFUL Persian Kittens; lovely feline and brushes; make handsome pet only 10s. 6d.—Gay's, Royal Naturalists, Waterloo Bridge, London.

CANARIES.—Large, handsome, young Yorkshire cock birds; bright yellow and variegated; splendid songsters; guaranteed; 3s. each; 2 for 5s. 6d.—Stevens, The Laurels, West Drayton.

GOLDFISH.—Twelve (alive) sent any distance for 1s.—Gay's Royal Fisheries, Waterloo Bridge, London.

## EDUCATIONAL.

CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years.—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.M.L. 7th, junior school for boys under 13; 4-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

## Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12 words if (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by postal orders crossed Courts and Co. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

## HOUSES AND PROPERTIES.

## Auctions.

RAMSGATE (close to Pease Bay), a few minutes from station.—The first sale of the season.

MESSRS. PAYNE, TRAPPS AND CO., in conjunction with MESSRS. PROTHEROE AND MORRIS, beg to announce that on WEDNESDAY NEXT, October 22, they will SELL by AUCTION on the MANFORD PARK ESTATE at 2 o'clock, 145 CAPITAL FREEHOLD BUILDING SITES, including SHOP PLOTS and a FINE HOTEL SITE; free of title and land tax; usual terms; insurances provided free; intending purchasers will have Holborn Viaduct station on morning of sale by the 10.40 train. Full particulars, etc., apply Messrs. Payne, Trapps, and Co., 21, Queen Victoria-st., E.C.

WANTED immediately, a well-educated young lady as pupil in first-class West End music establishment (with knowledge of French preferred); small premium required.—Write 1910, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-st., London, W.C.

30s. PER WEEK and Commission.—Cheerless wanted stamped addressed envelope for particulars to 1,600, "Daily Mirror," 2, Cannon-st., E.C.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

## Domestic.

COMPANION-HELP wanted for lady; nothing menial.—45, Highfield-rd., Doncaster.

## Miscellaneous.

A FEW Persons wanted who could sit a small number of Christmas and postcards weekly; town or country; good prices.—Addressed envelope, A. 6, Great James-st., London, W.C.

A GENUINE HOME EMPLOYMENT.—Tinting small prints; experiences unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20) 17, Leobach-avenue, Fulham.

AGENTS wanted; Ky-Kol; 6d. packet saves a ton of coal; one agent's profit, one week, £10 10s.; you can do this.—C. A. Hoult, Doncaster.

LADY Vocalist required; young, talented, for solo and concerted music; high-class entertainment new running.—Conductor, 62, Queen's-rd., Hayswater.

MAN (energetic and trustworthy) required, with good references, to represent established company, London or provinces.—Address 2, 1608, "Daily Mirror," 2, Cannon-st., E.C.

MOTOR INDUSTRY.—Smart men desiring situations as M. drivers and mechanics should obtain the prospectus of The Motor House, where tuition can be obtained. The only fully-equipped school in Great Britain.—Call, or write to The Motor House, 566-568, Euston-rd., London, N.W.

SMART Travellers (non-resident) for appointing "Representatives" everywhere; letters only.—Address Traveller Agency Manager, "My Agent," 124, 11, Spring-st., Paddington, London.

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## MARKETING BY POST.

A. A.—BETTER THAN COD-LIVER OIL.—Absolutely pure A. Devonshire Cream, 2lb. 8s. 6d.; 1lb. 2s. 6d., free; testimonials received. All commanding superior quality and flavor.—Mrs. Rogers, Chatteris, Chatteris, Cambridgeshire.

APPLES.—42lb. selected Cooking or Dessert; carriage paid, receipt P.O. 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 6s. 6d.—Curtis, Chatteris, Cambridgeshire.

ARE you satisfied with the quality and price of the Fish that you are buying? If not, write for particulars and sample of our baskets of fish as supplied to the nobility and gentry in all parts of the country; quality and constant variety guaranteed; we invite comparison.—Woolven and Co., 14, Upper St., London.

BEEF.—Prime tender Ox Beef.—"Just try it" 74lb. Sirloin, by Carter Paterson, for 5s.

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Sand P.O. or cheque: Edwin Fitter, 53, Leadenhall-market, London.

CHOICE Table Pottery and genuine Fine Butter.—Send P.O. for sample basket, carriage paid, containing pair young Fries truly traced and 1lb. pure Fries Butter, or 2lb. Cambridge Butter, 10s. 6d. carriage paid. Outwell, Wisbech, London Depot, 401, Central Market, E.C.

FISH, FISH.—Perfect quality, finest value; order direct; 6lb. 2s., 10lb. 2s., 12lb. 2s., 14lb. 2s., 16lb. 2s., 18lb. 2s., 20lb. 2s., 22lb. 2s., 24lb. 2s., 26lb. 2s., 28lb. 2s., 30lb. 2s., 32lb. 2s., 34lb. 2s., 36lb. 2s., 38lb. 2s., 40lb. 2s., 42lb. 2s., 44lb. 2s., 46lb. 2s., 48lb. 2s., 50lb. 2s., 52lb. 2s., 54lb. 2s., 56lb. 2s., 58lb. 2s., 60lb. 2s., 62lb. 2s., 64lb. 2s., 66lb. 2s., 68lb. 2s., 70lb. 2s., 72lb. 2s., 74lb. 2s., 76lb. 2s., 78lb. 2s., 80lb. 2s., 82lb. 2s., 84lb. 2s., 86lb. 2s., 88lb. 2s., 90lb. 2s., 92lb. 2s., 94lb. 2s., 96lb. 2s., 98lb. 2s., 100lb. 2s.

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LIVE FISH.—Bases of Live Fish sent at 6lb. 2s., 10lb. 2s., 12lb. 2s., 14lb. 2s., 16lb. 2s., 18lb. 2s., 20lb. 2s., 22lb. 2s., 24lb. 2s., 26lb. 2s., 28lb. 2s., 30lb. 2s., 32lb. 2s., 34lb. 2s., 36lb. 2s., 38lb. 2s., 40lb. 2s., 42lb. 2s., 44lb. 2s., 46lb. 2s., 48lb. 2s., 50lb. 2s., 52lb. 2s., 54lb. 2s., 56lb. 2s., 58lb. 2s., 60lb. 2s., 62lb. 2s., 64lb. 2s., 66lb. 2s., 68lb. 2s., 70lb. 2s., 72lb. 2s., 74lb. 2s., 76lb. 2s., 78lb. 2s., 80lb. 2s., 82lb. 2s., 84lb. 2s., 86lb. 2s., 88lb. 2s., 90lb. 2s., 92lb. 2s., 94lb. 2s., 96lb. 2s., 98lb. 2s., 100lb. 2s.

PAIR Large Fries 5s., smaller pair 4s. 6d., trusted—Send P.O. Fruit, Market, Surry.

POTATOES.—Sound, white, floury, 50lb. 2s.; 112lb. 3s. 9d.; sacks free; receipt P.O.—Curtis, Chatteris, Cambridgeshire.

POULTRY.—Finest obtainable.—3 large, carefully-selected Chickens, 4s. 6d.; 3 small ditto, 5s.; 2 splendid Pheasants, 6s.; 2 fine country Ducks, 6s.; 1 Pheasant and 1 Chicken, 5s. 6d.; 1 frayed; carriage paid.—Send P.O. Central Supply, 25, Farringdon-rd., London.

POULTRY.—Large, tender, grain-fed, harvest Chickens, 3s. 6d. pair; trusted free—Watkins, Torrance, Bant, Cork.

PURE OYSTERS (approved by Dr. Klein and Fishmongers' Company).—Finest English Native, 2s. in barrel, 2s. 6d.; 50 lb. 12s.; second quality, 10s.; 30 lb. 12s.; cleaned pure; carriage paid.—Pure Oyster Company, Brightlinges.

SPECIALITY FOR BREAKFAST.—Yarmouth Ham-cured Herring, 2s. per box 2s. 6d. carriage paid.—Herring Currying Company, Great Yarmouth.

2 ENGLISH Chickens, 5s. 6d.; 2 Large Fries, 4s. 6d.—Jones, 421, Central Market, Smithfield.

ABSOLUTELY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST POULTRY AND GAME EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

MAPLES and CO. MAPLES and CO. MAPLES and CO. Two large Chickens, 5s. 6d.; 3 small ditto, 5s.; 2 splendid Pheasants, 6s.; 2 fine country Ducks, 6s.; 1 Pheasant and 1 Chicken, 5s. 6d.; 1 frayed; carriage paid.—Send P.O. Central Supply, 25, Farringdon-rd., London.

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MAPLES and CO. MAPLES and CO



## BREATHING SPACE.

Both Sides Inactive After  
Ten Days' Fierce  
Fighting.

### LONE TREE HILL.

Russians Repulse Another De-  
termined Assault.

### JAPANESE AMAZONS.

A period of inactivity has followed the fierce fighting of the past ten days.

Once more the reports from Tokio and St. Petersburg are of a contradictory nature.

The Japanese messages speak of the abortive Russian assaults delivered on Monday night, while Russian accounts of the fighting refer to the rout of several Japanese divisions.

A Mukden correspondent of the "Rus" goes so far as to say that the Japanese left was put to flight with fearful slaughter, and that its retreat is cut off.

Without placing too implicit credence in these statements, it is reasonable to infer that the Japanese advance has been checked at the Sha-ho.

At this point the Russian reserves are massed, and reinforcements are being hurried there with all possible haste.

The Japanese, on their part, would appear to be waiting for another attack by Kuropatkin and the advantage that such tactics on the part of the Russians would place in their hands.

The Russian General has now two courses open to him. He can take advantage of the checks imposed upon the victorious Japanese, and effect another recovery, similar to that which followed the battle of Liaoyang.

Or, as seems to be expected in St. Petersburg, he may risk another attack and the disastrous consequences another failure would entail upon the Russian arms.

The position has lost none of its poignancy.

### FEEBLE FIGHTING.

Hostile Armies Face One Another  
Across Sha River.

MUKDEN (via Peking), Wednesday.—While the battle still proceeds, it is now a small affair compared with that of last week.

The fighting is now entirely on the plain.

The Japanese are apparently satisfied with having stopped the Russian advance and with having brought their own line up to the Sha River.—Reuter.

### ALL QUIET.

Kuropatkin Reports a Lull in the  
Battle.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—General Kuropatkin, in an official dispatch to the Emperor, dated yesterday, says:—

"During the night the Japanese attacked our advanced positions at Lone Tree Hill (Putiloff Hill), but were repulsed.

"No reports of any other engagement have been received.

"Rain all last night has much affected the roads."—Reuter.

### MESSAGE FROM TOKIO.

Battle Believed To Have Come to an  
End.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—It is assumed that a period of inactivity followed the abortive Russian assaults of Monday night.

It is now thought that General Kuropatkin is merely seeking to protect his right and rear, in order to gain time to withdraw his army across the Hunho, because it is believed to be impossible for him either to move aggressively against the Japanese or to hold his position on the Sha-ho.—Reuter.

### JAPANESE AMAZONS DETECTED.

ROME, Wednesday.—A special dispatch to the "Gazetta," from Tokio, states that the enthusiasm of the Japanese and the energy of the men seem to be inexhaustible. A new body of volunteers has been formed, half of which is destined for the Manchurian army and the remainder to reinforce the troops besieging Port Arthur. Several women have been discovered disguised as men so as to be able to participate in the war.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

Variable to S. breezes; foggy and damp for the greater part of the day; mild.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER (Lighting-up time: 5.36 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth. Very foggy.

## REPORTED JAP REVERSE.

Two Divisions Defeated—Thou-  
sands of Prisoners.

A Reuter message from St. Petersburg, dated yesterday, says:—

"A telegram from Mukden reports a crushing defeat of two Japanese divisions."

The correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company at St. Petersburg says:—

"Two Japanese divisions, one on the left and the other in the centre, are said to have sustained reverses to-day.

"A rumour is current here that 12,000 prisoners have been taken."

Laffan's representative at St. Petersburg repeats the first part of this message, and says that the two divisions, which were outnumbered, were overwhelmed in a sudden attack.

The Russians are stated to have taken 8,000 prisoners.

### TOTAL LOSSES OVER 100,000.

According to a dispatch from St. Petersburg to the "Echo de Paris," the Russian losses during the last ten days are said to have been about 5,000 daily, while Marshal Oyama, on his side, has had to call for reinforcements to the number of 60,000 men.

### WITHIN 10 MILES OF MUKDEN.

The Japanese have advanced to ten miles south of Mukden. The Russians have built heavy defences two miles south of the Hun River, and it is expected that they will make a stand there.

### TOKIO EXPECTS PORT ARTHUR'S FALL.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—The popular impression here is that the end is only a question of days.—Reuter.

### COVETED AMERICA CUP.

Mr. Kenneth Clark May Enter the  
Lists.

The "Yachting World" states that though it may be taken for granted that all proposals for the running of a contest for the America Cup next year have been definitely shelved as far as Sir Thomas Lipton is concerned, there is less justification for the further assumption that the regretted withdrawal of Sir Thomas means a total collapse of all our chances of an immediate reopening of the contest.

At an earlier stage, when it was assumed that Sir Thomas had finally abandoned his quest for international honours, one of the foremost of Clyde racing owners, Mr. Kenneth M. Clark, gave unmistakable evidence of keen personal interest in the contest, and opened negotiations which, but for some little difficulties which cropped up, would probably have resulted in the entrance of a new challenger into the international arena.

Mr. Kenneth Clark's interest in the international phase of the sport remains unabated, and negotiations which have recently passed bring it well within the bounds of possibility that his fighting banner of blue and white may yet be seen over the track of a cup challenger.

### PANIC AT SEA.

Warship Collides with Gibraltar  
Passenger Steamer.

The destroyer Dragon, engaged in the Gibraltar naval manoeuvres, collided yesterday with the railway passenger steamer Elvira.

At the time the Elvira was crossing from Algiers with passengers, and a panic ensued on board.

Fortunately, however, no loss of life resulted, and the Elvira subsequently steamed into harbour.

The Dragon was much damaged by the collision, but was subsequently towed to a place of safety.

### HOW TO HELP DESERVING POOR.

In our issue of Monday, the rector of St. Mary's, Whitechapel, was represented as having expressed a desire for the co-operation of ten stockbrokers in dealing with the distress in his district.

We are sorry to hear that, accidentally, a private chat which one of our representatives had with the rev. gentleman was inaccurately stated.

All that the rector said was that in the interests of the rich and the poor it was most essential that before relief was given cases should be carefully investigated, so that the deserving, and not the undeserving, should get charitable relief.

For this purpose, in addition to the lady district visitors, he suggested that shrewd business and professional men should give an hour or two of their leisure time in the evenings, when the working-men were at home, to see their environment, and so to understand what kind of charity would be most useful.

## SNOWBOUND IN TIBET.

Exhausted British Soldiers Beg  
To Be Left To Die.

PHARI JONG, Monday.—The headquarters of the Tibet force with the last column, consisting of two companies of mounted infantry with two guns, the 8th Gorkhas, 40th Pathans, and one battery with telegraph, postal, and other details, are snow-bound at Phari.

After a terrible experience in crossing the pass yesterday the column marched in blinding snow, in which it camped. The snow continued all night and many tents came down. In some cases the men beneath remained there all night, being too tired and too cold to erect the tents again.

Two men died during the night.

The force was to have marched this morning to Gantsa, but it would have been madness to move, as the snow is full of minute particles of ice, and continues falling. With incredible swiftness it is drifting into hollows large enough to engulf men and horses.

All trace of any road has been obliterated. If the snow continues there is no saying how long we might be obliged to stay here.

The troops are bearing their trials very patiently, though it is peculiarly distressing to be brought face to face with one of the worst hardships of the whole campaign on the very eve of our reaching a warmer climate.

Of the seventy-two men who fell exhausted upon the pass yesterday some fainted, but others sank into a deep lethargy, from which they resented being awakened, imploring their comrades to leave them to die. Probably all these men would have died but for the courage and endurance displayed by the rear guard in bringing them in.—Reuter's Special Service.

### 75 YEARS' OCCUPATION DENIED.

It was officially announced last night by the India Office that the statement circulated by Reuter's Agency that there is an intention of occupying the Chumbi Valley for seventy-five years is entirely incorrect.

### BRITISH MISSION FOR CABUL.

The India Office last night issued the following: Since the accession of the present Amir of Afghanistan in 1901, there has hitherto been no opportunity for a meeting for the discussion of general topics between his Highness and a representative of the Government of India.

The Amir has now proposed to send his eldest son, the Sardar Ibrahim-ula, to meet Lord Curzon on his return to India, and will receive at Cabul an official of the Government of India authorised to discuss with his Highness questions concerning his relations with the British Government.

The officer deputed for the purpose will proceed to Cabul at the end of November.

Among the subjects discussed will probably be that of the gun forgings ordered by the Afghan Government from Germany, but detained on the frontier by the British.

### RIVALRY IN LIQUEURS.

Chartreuse Only Genuine When Made  
by Monks in Spain.

The history of the famous liqueur made by the Chartreuse monks has had another chapter added to it. The monks of the Grande Chartreuse, distilled by the French Government, bereft of their stills and stores of alcohol, have fled to Spain, where, close to Tarragona, they have resumed their semi-distillery and monastery life.

Their liqueur is now being shipped to this country with a new label inscribed with a declaration that the contents of the bottle are the only Chartreuse identical with that made by the monks prior to their expulsion.

A little medallion, bearing the monogram "C.A.R.T.," is placed upon the bottle, coloured yellow or green, according to the variety of the liqueur.

The monks deny that the French Government have discovered the recipe of the liqueur, although they are about to manufacture and ship it to the United Kingdom under the old label.

A photograph of the old and new bottles appears on page 8.

### LADY CURZON'S PROGRESS.

The following bulletin was issued from Walmer Place last night: "Lady Curzon has had on the whole a comfortable day, and has maintained the ground she has gained."

Lord Curzon has postponed his departure for India until the end of November.

### YOUTHFUL CANDIDATE.

Lord Turnour, son of Earl Winterton, Shillinglee Park, Sussex, was yesterday unanimously elected a Unionist candidate for the Horsham division. Lord Turnour is twenty-two years of age.

## WEEDS FOR FOOD.

Russia Ravaged by Famine  
and Disease.

### INSECTS AS MEDICINE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Moscow, Saturday.—The battles of Liao-yang and Yentai will count for nothing in history compared with the unseen slaughter wrought by the war.

Thousands are out of work at Lodz, Warsaw, and Moscow. The peasants in five different parts of the Empire are hungry for food, and the flood of out-of-work industrialists returning to the stricken villages has turned hunger into starvation.

In East Russia, though the harvests have only been two months gathered in, peasants are eating roots, birchbark, and weeds. "A handful of rotten grain," says M. Samoiloff, who has returned from Simbirsk, "mixed with six handfuls of potato, acorns, chopped grass, and bark is now Russia's recipe for making bread."

"After six weeks of such food," says the same authority, "scurvy inevitably breaks out, and I have seen a single village where 700 out of 1,100 peasants lay on their beds undressed in this awful disease."

### APPALLING INFANT MORTALITY.

Ignorance and superstition are completing what hunger has begun. The muzhik's method of curing himself is worse than no cure. "There is nothing too loathsome," says the "Vitebsk'skiy Vestnik," "for medicine. Fleas baked in bread, or simply dropped into vodka, are given for scurvy."

In Kharkoff, owing to the vast call-up of reservists, there was one who reaped the crops, and women with unborn or newly-born children toiled in the wet fields. In one village, out of twenty newly-born babes only thirteen came into the world alive, and four of these died within a month.

In many villages the domestic animals have been saved for a time by feeding them on the thatches of the cabins, and whole rows of roofless huts now await the terrible winter.

The industrial towns are as bad or worse. Crime in Warsaw has increased to such an extent that respectable citizens have to hire professional "defenders" to see them through the streets at night.

Although these facts are published openly in the more Liberal newspapers, the Tsar, it is said, is unaware of them. As there has been no great failure of crops, he believes that there is no destitution.

### "LUTON LOTION."

Mr. Ellis Griffith's Parable for  
Chester's Female Politicians.

"Mr. Chamberlain as a Beauty Doctor" was the subject of an address delivered yesterday by Mr. Ellis Griffith, M.P., to a women's Liberal meeting at Chester.

"Mr. Balfour's political complexion," said the speaker, "was far from clear."

"An unsightly appearance was caused by education eruption and brewers' blotch."

The effect of Mr. Chamberlain's prescription of protectionist plaster and Luton lotion, however, like that of most quick remedies, was to aggravate the disease and place the patient in a worse position than before."

### PLUCKY ACTRESS.

Miss Hilda Hammerton, of "The Earl and the Girl" Company, Lyric Theatre, yesterday pluckily saved a little girl from being run over in Whitehall Gardens.

Although there were between thirty and forty people present, Miss Hammerton alone had the presence of mind to literally drag the child from beneath the hoofs of the runaway horse.

Miss Hammerton's portrait appears on page 1.

### £1,000 BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

Last night's closing scores in the heat of 9,000 up between H. W. Stevenson and C. Harverson were:—

C. HARVERSON	5,179
H. W. STEVENSON	4,238
Harverson's best breaks were 122, 111, and 81; Stevenson made 137.	

### FIREMAN'S FATAL FALL.

While engaged on the smouldering ruins of the burned-out timber-yard in Lat's-road, Chelsea, yesterday afternoon, Fireman White, of the Homer-ton Brigade, fell through a roof.

He sustained fearful injuries, and died a few hours later in the Queen's Jubilee Hospital.

### FUNERAL OF THE KING OF SAXONY.

At Dresden yesterday the funeral of the late King George of Saxony took place in the presence of a distinguished assembly, including the German Emperor.



## BECK TANGLE.

"No Imputation Against Victim," Says President.

### WRONGED MAN IN COURT.

This inquiry begins with a complete admission on the part of the Crown that there is no imputation on his character justifying the conviction of Mr. Beck.

When the Beck Commission reopened its inquiry at Westminster yesterday Mr. Adolf Beck, accompanied by his solicitor, Sir George Lewis, sat in a front seat directly opposite the Commissioners. Sprucely dressed and well groomed, he looked very different from the man who a few weeks ago stood condemned in the dock at the Old Bailey.

Proceedings opened by Sir George Lewis addressing the president. He said that Mr. Beck had himself prepared a statement which he was ready to read.

The president replied that the Commissioners wished to hear the written statement, and also an oral statement from Mr. Beck.

Not a Private Litigation.

The president then added: "There seems some misapprehension as to the purpose of this Committee. This is not a matter of private litigation between Mr. Adolf Beck and the Crown, but a Committee to inquire into the flaw which led to the wrongful incarceration.

"The reason counsel are not allowed is because you cannot allow one side to have such assistance without it carrying with it reciprocal rights and the benefit of cross-examination. We shall not take Mr. Beck's evidence to-day. I hope to be able to take it to-morrow, but I shall give him timely notice."

The first witness called was a heavily-bearded gentleman named Mr. Sims, chief clerk to the Treasury. He stated that his attention was first drawn to the case in December, 1895. The official documents he then received gave no indications that "Smith" was a Jew.

"In fact," said the witness bluntly, "that point only came to my knowledge a month ago."

The president said he had noticed that the descriptions had been altered. In one case the word "dark" had been altered to "fair."

"I cannot explain that," said Mr. Sims when pressed on the point.

Then the president asked, "How was it that Mr. Beck was treated as a previously-convicted person?"

The witness could not say.

"Never Occurred to the Treasury."

"It never occurred to the Treasury," he said, "that Beck and 'Smith' were not the same, and that he had been demonstrated successfully to them I think we should still have been obliged to continue the prosecution. The handwriting was wonderfully alike."

The next witness was Lord Desart, the Director of Public Prosecutions, who read his report so rapidly that he was twice checked by the Commissioners.

The President: It is obvious the general view seems to be that Beck and "Smith" were one, and I suppose there was no shadow of doubt that the writing was the same.

Lord Desart: The documents seemed to agree to the expert. (With a smile.) I never trust my own judgment as to handwriting. I leave it to an expert.

Mr. Beck's Question.

Rising hastily, Mr. Adolf Beck uttered his first words at the inquiry. In a low voice, and with a distinct Scandinavian accent, he mildly asked Lord Desart, through the chairman, "Did my petitions ever come before your notice?"

Some sensation was caused when Lord Desart languidly replied, "I did not see them."

Next came the elderly ex-Chief Commissioner of Police, Sir Robert Anderson, who, being deaf, held his left hand to his ear.

"I was instrumental," he said, "in procuring the identification marks of Mr. Beck on January 15, 1896, from the Hollway and Smith authorities."

In answer to the president, he was unable to explain the reason why this important document was "lost in transit."

"A gentleman whose name I withhold was the first to tell Scotland Yard that Mr. Beck was 'John Smith,'" said Mr. Neville McNaughton, Assistant-Commissioner at Scotland Yard. "I was unaware that Smith was a Jew until thirty-six hours after his recent arrest."

The concluding episode was Mr. Beck's denial that a photograph (produced) had ever been shown to him, as alleged, and the detective giving evidence admitted that he might have shown Mr. Beck, not "Smith's" likeness, as he is named, but another from a collection he had in his pocket.

A picture of Mr. Beck appears on page 1.

"The Martyrdom of Adolf Beck" has proved a useful guide at the Beck Inquiry. The pamphlet contains the special articles by Mr. G. R. Sim and the official reports of the Old Bailey trials. On sale at all newsagents and bookstalls, price three-pence.

## WELL-PAID POLITICIANS.

Lord Cross Tops the List with a Total of £56,000.

That some of our statesmen have been handsomely paid for their services to the country is proved by a return just published.

This gives the names of pensioners under the Political Offices Pension Act, 1869, with the yearly amount of each pension and the total paid to each pensioner up to March 31, 1904.

Under the Act in question members of past Ministries are allotted pensions, but only on making application for them.

The return shows that, among other recipients, Lord Cross draws £2,000 per annum, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach £1,200, and Lord George Hamilton £2,000.

Lord Cross has drawn no less than £22,750 as a pensioner. During his two terms of office as Home Secretary, extending over more than six and a half years, he drew a salary of £5,000 a year, or, in round figures, £33,000.

Up to the present, then, the nation has paid him in salaries and pensions £56,000.

## FROM PALACE TO MUSIC-HALL.

Duke of Cambridge's State Coaches Sold to "Variety" Performer.

When next seen in public, the gorgeous state coaches of the late Duke of Cambridge will probably be figuring in a music-hall sketch.

When offered for sale at Aldridge's yesterday evening one brought only £38, and another but £21. The purchaser in each instance was Mr. Fred Karno, of music-hall sketch fame.

The auctioneer explained that the first of these vehicles had recently been redecorated for the Coronation celebrations, at a cost of £500.

And originally the gorgeous coach probably cost at least £1,400.

## PEERS AND POOR FOLK.

Sixty Lowly Old Women Present at an Aristocratic Wedding.

Among the bright dresses of the aristocratic crowd that assembled at St. Peter's Church, Eaton-square, yesterday, the humble costumes of sixty poor old ladies were conspicuous.

Miss Blanche Casberd-Boteler, daughter of Commander Casberd-Boteler, R.N., was being married to Mr. Francis Winnington, of the Coldstream Guards. The poor old ladies, for whom a special space was reserved in the church, were those among whom the bride had spent much of her time trying to alleviate their sorrows.

The bride, who is a sister of Lady Henry FitzGerald, is, like her, very pretty and graceful in appearance, and her picturesqueness is accentuated by the severe simplicity of her wedding dress, of crepe de Chine, made like a Grecian robe.

Quite another period was represented by the five bridesmaids, who wore quaint early Victorian costumes.

## FOUR-BOTTLE MERSEY MEN.

Liverpool Corporation's Amazing Bills for Food and Whisky.

The two men boasting the proud titles of champion eater and champion drinker of the world died recently, but there are apparently candidates for both championships among members of the Liverpool Corporation.

Twenty of these gentlemen recently paid a day's visit to the Rivington Waterworks, and the bill which the ratepayers had to pay was for £60 18s.

Each man's luncheon cost 10s. 6d., the average cost of liquid refreshment was £1 per head, and over 4s. per man was spent on cigars and cigarettes. In addition to a dozen bottles of champagne and some claret, sherry, and hock, the party of twenty were, according to this bill, supplied with sixty-three bottles of Scotch whisky, an average of more than three bottles and one of wine per man per day.

These figures are from the annual report of the city auditors, which contains other evidence of the gargantuan appetites of the members of the Liverpool Corporation. One party of thirteen on a four days' trip spent £129 of the ratepayers' money.

## TWO ANDREWS IN THE FIELD.

St. Andrews students are considering the election of a Lord Rector for the University, in place of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, whose term of office expires next month.

It is understood that a large majority are in favour of Mr. Carnegie being elected for another term, while a number favour the election of Mr. Andrew Lang.

## KING HIGHLY PLEASED.

Artillerymen Furnish a Brilliant Spectacle at Woolwich.

Sudden sunshine drove the fog away at the exact moment that the King's motor-car swept on to the Royal Artillery parade ground, Woolwich, at ten minutes past twelve yesterday.

The King stepped out of his car and stood beneath the great Royal Standard, while facing him stood the "boys of the old brigade"—veterans of the Crimea, the Mutiny, and a dozen lesser wars.

Officers and men—2,234 in all—of the Royal Artillery were drawn up for his Majesty, who was in his uniform as their Colonel-in-Chief, to inspect them.

The march past was a stirring sight, and the royal salute was crowned by three well-timed British cheers, the troops holding their helmets aloft.

At the conclusion his Majesty expressed to Colonel Coke his high appreciation of the smart appearance of the gunners.

Having lunched with the officers of the Royal Artillery, the King returned to town in his motor.

A picture of the King inspecting the Royal Artillery appears on page 1.

## JUDGE'S DAUGHTER KILLED.

Run Over while Seeking Police for Burglars.

The second daughter of Mr. Justice Phillimore, Mrs. Hills, thought she heard burglars in her house at Cheyne-gardens, Chelsea, yesterday morning, and jumped on her cycle to ride for aid.

Her machine skidded on the greasy surface in King's-road, and the lady was thrown under the wheels of an omnibus, one of which passed over her neck.

Mrs. Hills was at once removed to St. George's Hospital, but she died immediately after being admitted.

Mrs. Hills, who was married to a barrister in 1899, leaves two little daughters.

## PENALTY OF SCIENCE.

Edison Says He Never Expects to Recover from Effects of X-Rays.

Mr. Edison, the famous American inventor, whose assistant recently died from the effects of repeated exposure to X-rays, is himself suffering terribly from the same cause.

"Sometimes," he told an interviewer, "the pains across my stomach are unendurable. I feel huge knots forming. No medicine has any effect, and no treatment seems to allay the awful suffering. I never expect to recover."

Dr. Hall Edwards, of Birmingham, a leading authority on the rays, is also suffering. His hands are almost covered with a kind of wart, the skin is coarse and dry, and the nails black.

There is no known remedy for this disease, which has been called dermatitis. All that can be done is to refrain from operating and leave nature to do the healing.

Fortunately it can be avoided. Those who are suffering experimentally before the terrible effects of the rays were known.

## WIZARD'S VICTIM.

Married Woman Driven to Suicide by Fortune-telling.

Painful evidence of the evil which may result from transactions with fortune-tellers was provided by an inquest at Castleford, Yorkshire, yesterday.

The case before the coroner was one of suicide, Mrs. Eliza Jane Casworth, aged forty-seven, the wife of a commercial traveller, having cut her throat with a carving-knife. Her husband expressed the emphatic opinion that her mind had become unhinged through the transactions which she had had with fortune-tellers.

After her death a number of letters which she had received from fortune-tellers were found in her room.

The coroner said the case showed the necessity for raids against these impostors. A verdict of Suicide whilst temporarily insane was returned.

## FOG-ENSHROUDED CHANNEL.

A particularly dense fog enshrouded the English Channel yesterday and last night.

The afternoon boat from Ostend arrived too late at Dover for the London trains, while outward-bound passengers had a long wait on the Admiralty Pier under most depressing conditions.

The Hamburg-America liner Pretoria, due at Dover yesterday, was not heard of up to a late hour last night.

The remains of the late Charles Wellington Furse, A.R.A., were interred in Frimley Churchyard, Surrey, yesterday. The grave is situated within forty yards of that of the late Bret Harte.

## NAVY'S NEW MASTER.

Admiral Fisher Takes Command on Trafalgar Day.

### "DEEDS, NOT WORDS."

To-morrow—Trafalgar Day, by a good omen—Admiral Sir John Fisher returns to the Admiralty.

This time as First Lord, not Second. This time in a position to inaugurate and carry out reforms without the bureaucratic hindrance which has handicapped him in the past.

No better date than Trafalgar Day could have been chosen in the whole calendar for "Fighting Jackie's" entry upon his duties.

No man since Nelson, whom he resembles in manner and methods, has been better qualified to undertake and carry out the arduous task of making and keeping our Navy equal to its great work.

Smart society has had nothing to do with the appointment of Sir John Fisher. Such methods are not for him.

His Favourite Motto.

His own story—the one he told at his famous after-dinner speech at the Royal Academy banquet last year—gives a good idea of him.

He recalled to the company how, when he first went to sea on board a sailing two-decker, he saw set up in big gold letters in a prominent place, "Silence," and underneath, "Deeds, Not Words."

These mottos so struck him that he put them up in every vessel which had been under his command. Among the few reforms that the Navy has taken up of late years twenty-one stand to the credit of "Jack" Fisher.

He has always insisted on the importance of gunnery, and has done more than any man to improve the system of instruction.

Believes in Straight Shooting.

Straight shooting and instant readiness are his watchwords, and as he has worked incessantly for them in the past, in disregard of all bureaucratic obstacles, so he will undoubtedly work now he is in office.

The man who, while in command of the Mediterranean Fleet, raised it to a singular state of efficiency, the man who fought the Foreign Office and won, is not likely to be beaten now that he has the greater public duty to perform.

And he will be well assisted by Rear-Admiral Barry, who is to be Controller of the Navy, in place of Rear-Admiral W. H. May.

## CHEER ON 'CHANGE.

General Rise in Securities After Years of Depression.

During the last few days there has been a general rise of prices on the Stock Exchange.

After many years of depression people had grown pessimistic. There is usually a rise in prices in October, but when the rise began at the end of last month discouraged investors asserted that it would only be temporary.

Now they are altering their opinion, and brokers are able to say that business is better than it has been for some years. Investors must have been considerably astonished of late to note how the prices of their securities have improved.

The Kafir rally has been followed by a West African rally. Americans have been "booming." Argentines and Mexicans have put on many points of late weeks. In the miscellaneous descriptions there has been more doing and higher prices are quoted, and the textile division has been very prominent.

Home Railway investors have often seen a big lift in the value of their holdings, and even Consols and the gilt-edged market are catching on.

## SUCCESS OF AUTUMN OPERA.

The success of the autumn opera season at Covent Garden seems assured, bookings are exceptionally good, and the management have been asked to repeat "Manon Lescaut," which will therefore be given again on Saturday.

Last night Puccini's "La Tosca" was played, with Mme. Giachetti as Floria Tosca and Signor Anselmi as Mario.

Of Mme. Giachetti's performance nothing but praise can be said, and Signor Anselmi has a voice of great beauty, and a most artistic style of singing.

On Friday night Signor Caruso appears as Don José in "Carmen."

## MR. CHARLES MORTON'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late Mr. Charles Morton, manager of the Palace Theatre, will take place at Highgate on Friday. The procession will start from the house in Oval-road, Regent's Park, at 11.30 a.m.

The benefit performance at the Palace, which was arranged, will take place, and the proceeds given to the widow.



## THREE GENERATIONS PERISH.

Six Lives Lost in Three Minutes.

### FIRE'S SWIFT WORK.

Six lives lost in three minutes.

This is the tragic record of the disastrous fire which broke out at 107, Judd-street, King's Cross, in the early hours of yesterday morning.

In addition, three people were injured and the whole house was practically destroyed.

When it is remembered that within 300 yards of the house is a well-equipped fire brigade station, and that three minutes after the alarm was given the engine was on the spot, this disastrous result is a very vivid object-lesson of the dangers of fire even in this twentieth century.

The names of the dead are:

George Hunt, aged 75.  
Elizabeth Hunt, aged 78.  
Henry Hunt, aged 45.  
Alice Hunt, aged 13.  
Robert Thirioff, aged 10.  
May Thirioff, aged 6.

The fire broke out in a back room on the first-floor. It spread with the most appalling rapidity, and when the brigade arrived the house was a mass of roaring flame.

Escapes were promptly fixed, and everything possible done to rescue the unfortunate inmates. Only one person, however, Miss Churchill, was rescued by the escape—from the top floor.

### Firemen's Gallant Efforts.

After she was got down it was impossible to pass the first-floor windows owing to the sheets of flame issuing from them. The firemen, however, most gallantly forced their way into the house, and after repeated efforts succeeded in rescuing Charles Thirioff and his two children, Ida and Milly, aged ten and two respectively. They also brought out Robert Thirioff (twelve) and May (six); but these afterwards died.

The bodies of Elizabeth Hunt and George Hunt were found near the window on the second floor. Close by were the remains of Henry Hunt and Alice Hunt.

Three generations of the Hunt family have perished in the flames—George Hunt, the grandfather; Henry, the son; and Alice, the granddaughter.

### Failed to Save His Children.

Mr. Thirioff states that he was awakened by cries, and tried to get to his children in the next room, but it was too much for him. He then went to the back window and screamed for help. After that he remembers no more till he found himself in the street.

Mrs. Thirioff, who was away from home, did not hear of the fire till several hours afterwards. She was then informed that her two children were dead. On the first floor, where the fire originated, a broken lamp was found. This, it is thought, may throw some light on the cause of the outbreak, but no definite explanation is as yet forthcoming.

### "LONG STORY" CUT SHORT.

Magistrate Mystified by a Strange Application for Summonses.

A mysterious application was made at Bow-street yesterday by a gentleman whose name was not disclosed.

"I have to make an application," he said, "for summonses for conspiracy to defraud the ends of justice against some of the first solicitors and barristers of the day—that is to say—(naming several gentlemen).

"I also want included in the summons the Chief Clerk of—Police Court and some of the officers there. I know they received one cheque, which I have in my possession. It was drawn for £250 on August 4, and it must have gone to them. I have another voucher, dated September 13.

Sir Albert de Rutzen: I suppose this is rather a long story.

Applicant: It is.

Sir Albert de Rutzen: I can see it is a very long story. You must reduce your story to writing. The Clerk will assist you.

### Fels-Naptha

The total money returned in two years is £1 3 6½ to 110 women.

They didn't go by the book. They do now though.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

## DOCKER'S HEROISM.

Lost His Life in Saving His Mate.

A young dock labourer named James Gaffney has sacrificed his life in heroically saving that of a mate named Gorst at the Liverpool Docks.

They were discharging cargo from a Harrison liner, when Gorst became entangled in the rope attached to a steam winch.

Gaffney went to his assistance, but omitted to shut off the steam, and whilst struggling to loosen Gorst himself got caught by the rope.

He succeeded in saving his mate, but himself was overtaken by a terrible fate. He was caught up suddenly and dashed with great force with his head against the drum of the winch, receiving fatal injuries.

Gorst was also injured, but was able to explain the cause of the accident at the inquest yesterday. The coroner and the jury expressed their admiration for the plucky conduct of Gaffney, who was only twenty-one years of age.

### REJECTED SUITOR'S RAGE.

Kills His Sweetheart in an Impulse of Passion.

Sentence of death was passed at the Old Bailey yesterday on George Brown Thirkettle, a young blacksmith, who murdered his sweetheart, Florence Collins, at Dalston, on July 25.

For several years Thirkettle had been engaged to Miss Collins, but last July the girl's family raised an objection to his suit, and his presents were returned.

On the night of July 24 Thirkettle broke into the Collins house, entered his sweetheart's room, and first cut her throat and then his own.

Mrs. Florence Reynolds, a sister of Thirkettle's, stated that on the evening before the tragedy her brother cried over a letter he had received breaking off the engagement.

For the defence Mr. Grain argued that Thirkettle's act was not premeditated, but was the result of an impulse while his mind was unbalanced. Without leaving the box, however, the jury found the accused man guilty of murder.

The Judge, in passing sentence, said he felt Thirkettle had acted under a feeling of strong passion.

### CONFESSION WITHDRAWN.

Unfounded Claim To Be Guilty of Murder.

The man named James Fitzpatrick, who made a confession to the Worthing police on Tuesday that he had been concerned in the murder of Miss Emily Farmer at her shop in Commercial-road a week ago, was brought up at the Thames Police Court yesterday.

The police had placed no credence in Fitzpatrick's statement, and yesterday were in a position to ask the magistrate to discharge him, as he had retracted his confession, and it had also been established that he was at Brighton at the time the murder was committed.

Mr. Mead accordingly discharged Fitzpatrick, who left the dock without making any further statement.

With regard to the complaint of a man named Wade, who told the magistrate on the previous day that his employer had discharged him because he was related to two men in custody in connection with Miss Farmer's murder, Mr. Mead was informed yesterday that Wade had now been reinstated.

### YOUNG GIRLS' KNOWLEDGE.

Two young working girls accused at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday of using bad language emphatically denied the charge.

Mr. Plowden: Do you know what bad language is?

The Girls (giggling): Yes, sir.

Mr. Plowden (to the constable): Do you know what it is?

The Constable (unable to restrain his laughter): Yes, your worship.

Mr. Plowden fined the girls 2s. each, with the alternative of one day's imprisonment.

### EAVESDROPPER FINED.

With an object of putting an end to the "contemptible practice of eavesdropping" in Canbury Gardens, Kingston-on-Thames, the Town Clerk yesterday prosecuted a youth named Charles Parslow before the borough court.

Parslow, it was alleged, trespassed over flowerbeds and crouched behind bushes in order to overhear what young couples using the gardens were saying to one another. The magistrates fined him 25s. 6d.

### EPIDEMIC OF SUICIDE.

In a charge of attempted suicide against a girl at Norfolk Sessions yesterday counsel said there had been a similar case in the same locality, and it appeared that that sort of thing was catching.

## DANGER OF CHEESE.

Sequel to a Discussion on the Ethics of Sport.

The West London magistrate solved a case before him yesterday by giving the prosecutor a piece of gastronomic advice, and discharging the prisoner.

The charge had been brought by James Hilliers, a traveller living at Hounslow, who alleged that Frederick French, an Acton tailor, had robbed him of 4s.

Mr. Hilliers's story was that he was having some bread and cheese and beer in a public-house at Chiswick when French entered into conversation with him "about the ethics of racing and running."

Finally Mr. Hilliers said: I am ten years older than you, but I'll offer to walk you ten miles for all the money in my pocket," and he placed 4s. on the counter. French picked it up and said he was going to walk for it.

The Prisoner: It was not a question of taking the man's money. I would walk a distance tomorrow for 4s. Why, I am the champion walker, and he was actually challenging me.

Mr. Lane: Yes; no doubt your susceptibility as an athlete was ruffled, but you acted irregularly in the highest degree. You should have covered his money. Give it back to him and go away.

And," the magistrate added, "I should advise you (the prisoner) not to eat such exciting cheese in future, but take the ordinary cheese that middle-aged gentlemen eat."

### HYPNOTIST'S 6½d. BAZAARS.

Curious Story of a Bankrupt's "Hidden" Wealth.

An extraordinary charge of fraudulent bankruptcy against a hypnotist of South Norwood, named George Hudson Reed, or, to give him his professional name, Professor Hayslip, was heard at Westminster yesterday.

Reed was also charged with many offences under the Debtors' Act and conspiracy with his book-keeper, a girl named Annie Cesar, who was arrested outside the court.

According to the prosecution Reed had for some years been running "6½d. bazaars" in various parts of London.

He was adjudicated a bankrupt in 1901, and it was shown at his public examination that his liabilities exceeded £15,000 during a period of five months.

In March, 1901, Reed was arrested on a charge of the unlawful possession of a vanload of goods, and he absconded from his bail.

Since that time, in different names, at Brighton, Reading, Croydon, and other places, he had opened various banking accounts with large sums to his credit, which the evidence would prove had been withheld from his creditors.

Reed was remanded in custody, and bail in a nominal amount was accepted for the girl.

### LURED BY FINE CLOTHES.

Little Italian Girl Enticed from Home by Unscrupulous Men.

A terrible story of the dark side of London life was told at the Old Bailey yesterday, when an Italian named Auguste Boasso, was convicted of conspiring, with a fellow-countryman named Torrinio, and "Madame Mary," Boasso's wife, to bring about the ruin of Desolina Rigolli, a fifteen-year-old Italian girl.

Torrino and Mary have absconded from England. The story of the prosecution was that the girl Rigolli was induced by her sweetheart Torrinio to take a situation as general servant at Boasso's house in Holford-road, Fulham.

Within a week the woman enticed the girl to go on the streets, alluring her with the prospect of fine clothes and a life without work.

The woman decked out the girl with her own finery, and afterwards charged her £1 a week for lodgings and £2 for meals.

Every week-end the girl used to go home to her mother, but concealed from her the life she was leading.

Boasso was sentenced to eighteen months' hard labour.

### INFANT GIRL TRADER.

In the City of London Court yesterday an eighteen-year-old girl named Lillian Lorenz, carrying on what was said to be a large and lucrative business as a provision merchant at 559, King's-road, Fulham, was sued by a City firm for £12 for goods supplied to her for sale in her shop.

She pleaded infancy, because, she alleged, the plaintiff's traveller threatened her with bankruptcy if she did not pay in a month's time, when he gave her three months' credit. She produced her birth certificate, which she thought was quite enough to prove her infancy.

Judge Lumley Smith, K.C., said that the goods were not "necessaries," and he must find for the defendant, with costs.

## TINY WITNESSES.

Child Unable To Recall a Terrible Experience.

### MEMORY A BLANK.

There was a pathetic spectacle at the Old Bailey yesterday during the trial of Edward Augustus Freeman, the youth who on September 21 murderously attacked with a hammer Violet Jeffery, a pretty four-year-old child, living in the same house as the prisoner at Ashfeld-crescent, Shepherd's Bush.

For more than a week the little girl lay in the West London Hospital hovering between life and death. A skilful operation saved her life, but the effect of her terrible experience was painfully apparent when she was brought to the Central Criminal Court yesterday and placed in the witness-box.

The few questions which counsel put to her in quiet, sympathetic tones revealed that her injuries had caused a complete loss of memory. The child "stood looking wistfully over the well of the dingy court, crowded with barristers and officials, at her mother as if she did not understand why she was being subjected to such an ordeal.

Simply Replied "No."

There was no trace of recognition on her face as her mother stood by her in the dock and asked whether she knew him. "No," the child lisped in faint tones, a troubled look in her big, dark eyes. When she also replied that she did not remember ever having gone to school or recollect being struck on the head with a hammer, counsel questioned her no further.

The mother came forward and carried the little girl from the court to be taken back to the hospital, where it was necessary for her to remain for some time longer as a patient.

Another child witness, a diminutive seven-year-old boy, named Thomas Sadler, followed, and gave his evidence with no trace of nervousness. He had accompanied Violet Jeffery home from school on Friday on September 21, and had seen Freeman in the house. Shortly afterwards Violet's little brother had run out screaming, "Sister is dead!"

Other evidence showed that the little girl was discovered with terrible injuries on her head, a hammer lying close at hand. The jury found that they had been indicted by Freeman, and he was sent to penal servitude for three years.

### "LIFE OF MISERY."

Demonstration of Sympathy on Behalf of an Alleged Murderer.

As a man charged with wilful murder was being removed from the dock at Southwark Police Court yesterday a singular demonstration was made by a number of men and women, standing at the back of the court.

They called out to him to "cheer up," and wished him "good luck." The magistrate sternly ordered that they should at once be ejected from the court.

The man who had been greeted with these expressions of sympathy was Oliver Kingsley, a costermonger, of Foxlow-street, Bermondsey, who gave himself up to the police on Tuesday evening, stating that he was "afraid he had killed the missis." Going to Kingsley's house the police found a widow named Lillian Williams lying dead not a wound in the back of her neck.

The statement made by Kingsley was read to the magistrate. In the course of it he said: "I had a few words with my wife over being out with another man. She said she did not want me—she could do better without me, and in my temper I picked up a table-knife from the table and threw it at her."

"She fell into my arms, and I laid her on the floor, and at once came straight to the police station. My life has been a perfect misery with her, through her drinking and bad habits."

The woman, it was stated, had lived with Kingsley for the past thirteen years.

After the police evidence had been heard Kingsley was remanded.

### Four Cups of Vi-Cocoa Each Day

Twice each day Mr. W. C. Burrows, 118, Princess-road, Stoke, Staffs., takes two cups of Vi-Cocoa.

"And I am glad to do so," he says, "for I do not suffer from the general lassitude now that I did before. I can testify to the good qualities of Vi-Cocoa."

And so can thousands of other working men and women.

Experience also tells them that Vi-Cocoa affects beneficially both the old and the young, and possesses properties equally valuable to the weary brain worker and to the man or woman whose labours are more particularly manual. In fact, there is no cocoa like Vi-Cocoa, and if you have not tried it the Proprietors will willingly send you a dainty sample tin free, upon receipt of a post-card addressed to 60, Bunsell-row, London, E.C.



# ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Admiral E. W. Vansittart, C.B., died yesterday at his residence, Brierden, Selden-road, Worthing, at the age of eighty-six.

Brigadier-General P. H. N. Lake, C.B., chief staff officer of the Southern Command, has been appointed to take the place in the Canadian Militia vacated by Lord Dunsand.

The Princess of Wales visited West Norfolk and King's Lynn Girls' High Schools yesterday, distributed the prizes, and received purses towards the building fund.

## ATLANTIC STEERAGE RATES.

It is denied that the Atlantic steamer rates have been raised to the old level.

The Hamburg-America Line announces that while fares from German and French ports are 47 10s., passengers are still being booked from England at the cut rate of 43.

## PIANO FOR WORKHOUSE.

At the instance of Mrs. Clay, a member of the Warrington Board of Guardians, the Co-operative Society have presented a piano to the local workhouse.

It was stated that it was greatly needed to brighten the lives of the unfortunate persons in the institution.

## W.H.S.E.M.F.T.H.C. UNION.

As a protest against the new by-laws prohibiting street shouting, under which several of them have been fined, the West Ham costers have formed a union to protect their interests.

It bears the ornate title of the West Ham and South Essex Male and Female Tradesmen, Hawkers, and Costermongers' Union.

## DARBY AND JOAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cartwright, of Catherington, Hants, have just celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage, which took place on October 12, 1844.

Their united ages are 100 years, and their living descendants number eleven children, thirty-nine grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. They have lived in the same house for fifty-nine years.

## PROTECTION FOR SMOKERS.

Owing to the solitary covered-top tramcar running on the London County Council lines in South London having far exceeded the taking of the ordinary cars a number are now being provided with a roof.

By the beginning of November sixty such cars will provide smoking passengers with protection from the inclemencies of the winter weather.

## EAST END EPIDEMIC.

Scarlet fever, diphtheria, and enteric are now epidemic in the Bethnal Green Union, no fever than seventy-one cases altogether having been removed to hospital.

The sanitary officer reports that he has never had a similar experience of infectious disease to deal with in the same space of time, all the cases having occurred within a fortnight.

## LONDON'S RECORD SERVICES.

The Rev. John T. Vine writes that the credit of attracting the largest number of Sunday worshippers rests not with the Westminster Roman Catholic Cathedral, but with the Great Assembly Hall services he conducts.

Whereas 5,371 have attended the Westminster Cathedral on a single Sunday, at Mr. Vine's three services on September 25 there were upwards of seven thousand.

## INCOME-TAX SEVERITIES.

Income-tax has always been due on January 1, but hitherto there has been no attempt to collect this unpopular impost until February.

By a memorandum recently issued to collectors an effort will be made next year to considerably expedite the usual procedure.

First demand notes are to be issued early in the year, and, after the second demand, the third will be in future exactly what its name indicates—a final appeal before actual distraint is resorted to.

## JUVENILE SMOKING.

Captain R. Rigg, M.P., is carrying on an active crusade throughout England in favour of his Bill for the prevention of juvenile smoking.

At a meeting at Manchester he announced he would hold conferences in all the large towns to which the clergy and representatives of educational authorities would be invited.

So far from his Bill being in the nature of grandmotherly legislation it was an actual necessity if the physical welfare of the race is to be safeguarded.

## MANX "GREAT ENQUEST."

The extraordinary ceremony of swearing in the "Great Enquest" has taken place at Ramsey, Isle of Man, by Deemster Moore, in accordance with ancient statute.

The duties appertaining to the office are extensive and peculiar, some being obsolete. Among them are to see to the ringing of pigs, that craftsmen execute their occupations justly, prevent turf firing, punish the harbouring of felons, and to send imported aliens home by the first boat. A movement is pending for the abolition of the statute.

Dover municipal baths will next summer be opened free to children attending elementary schools.

Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence sent his formal resignation of the Recordship of Windsor to the Home Secretary yesterday.

Earl Percy, M.P., will address a meeting of his constituents at Kensington Town Hall on Friday, November 4, 1904, at 8.30 p.m.

Mr. Julius Price, the well-known war correspondent, who only returned from Russia last week, has been specially appointed by the Tsar to the Staff in the Far East, and is leaving immediately for the front.

## RELIC OF TRAFALGAR.

By Mr. T. H. Baylis, K.C., an ex-Judge of the Court of Passage, Liverpool, a valuable Nelson relic has been presented to the Museum of the Royal United Service Institution in Whitehall. It is a letter from Mr. John Pasco, the signalling officer of the Victory on duty at the battle of Trafalgar.

This exactly recounts how the famous signal, which has since been the motto of the English Navy, was displayed to the fleet. Nelson originally wrote, "England confides in every man to do his duty," but the second word was not in the signal book and could only be used by the long process of spelling letter by letter.

Pasco suggested the word "expects," which Nelson at once adopted, and gave an additional signal for "close action," with the order to keep both flying.

## IN MEMORY OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Princess Louise, who was accompanied by the Duke of Argyll, yesterday unveiled a memorial placed in High-street, Kensington, to the memory of the late Queen Victoria.

The monument consists of a carved granite pedestal, 8ft. 6in. in height, on the principal face of which is a bronze tablet, inscribed: "In memory of her Most Gracious Majesty. Born in Kensington, May 24, 1819. This column was erected by the inhabitants of the royal borough, 1904."

The Duke of Argyll expressed the pleasure which the Princess felt in unveiling the memorial. The Duke also dwelt upon the many good qualities of the late Queen, and spoke of her life-long affection for the parish in which she was born.

## CITY MARSHAL'S ORDEAL.

At the Guildhall to-day the election of a City Marshal will present many curious and picturesque features.

The six candidates will sit on six chairs placed in a row on the aldermen's dais, and will there undergo a public viva voce examination by all or any of the councillors who care to question them.

As there is much partisanship, members not only ask the candidates they favour questions to which the answer will contribute to their advantage, but put damaging interrogatories to their rivals.

All will most certainly be asked to-day the extent of their private means, as it is hoped there will be no further instance of the bankruptcy of a City Marshal.

## TALE OF A THIEF TRACKER.

The evidence of Police-sergeant Evans before the Aberdeen magistrates in a charge of fowl stealing reads like a page from a Fenimore Cooper novel.

For four miles along the country roads he tracked the thief by feathers. Then the trail led him on to the Great Western Railway line, where for a mile and a half an occasional tell-tale feather guided him.

After losing the trail he picked it up again on the canal bank, and, finally, patiently followed it along Gamblin-terrace, Hirwain, into the house of Michael Haynes, where he found the fowls hanging up in the larder with their heads cut off.

Michael Haynes was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment.

## JUDGES' ANNUAL DINNER.

The Lord Chief Justice (Lord Alverstone) will preside at the annual dinner of His Majesty's Judges, which will take place at the Athenæum Club, Pall Mall, on Monday evening next.

## SELL YOUR SNAPSHOTS

TO THE

## "DAILY MIRROR."

Professional photographers and amateurs who do good work are invited to send photographs of news events to the "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-street, E.C. If accepted and published they will be liberally paid for.

The subjects selected must have some bearing upon the news of the day. They should be taken and dispatched to this office at the earliest moment and by the quickest available method. Pictures of news events which are some days old are of no use.

Photographs of railway accidents, land-slides, shipwrecks, or anything of immediate human interest, and send it to the "Daily Mirror."

Robert Nightingall, the well-known cross-country rider and chairman of the jury at Surrey Quarter Sessions yesterday.

The King will to-day receive at Buckingham Palace the United States naval officers of the squadron now at Gravesend, and entertain them at luncheon.

## BETHNAL GREEN'S OLD BROOMS.

With a view of encouraging cleanliness in back yards the Bethnal Green Borough Council announce they will give away to inhabitants the old brooms used by street sweepers.

All old articles are in future to be given away in the district, instead of being destroyed.

## ST. PAUL'S MUSICAL SERVICES.

The secretary of St. Paul's Cathedral announces that persons desiring to make any offerings for the improvement of the musical services in the cathedral should send their contributions to the Rev. V. M. Morgan-Brown, at the choir-house, Dean's-court.

## NUNS IN YORKSHIRE.

Expelled by the French Government, the nuns of Ceoron, Normandy, have chosen Eiley for their future home.

They will form a Roman Catholic educational centre for Yorkshire, and place their services at the disposal of the public for nursing and other useful work.

## SWEDISH TURNIP ON SALE.

The Swedish turnip is on sale. There is a prejudice against this root in London because it is thought to be only fit for the food of cattle.

Still the swede has a pronounced flavour, which is more than can be said for the insipid varieties of the turnip sold in the metropolitan area throughout the winter months.

## WORKMEN'S MINIMUM WAGE.

At to-morrow's meeting of the Islington Borough Council a resolution will be moved to the effect that in the opinion of the council the time has arrived when no adult workman in their employ should receive a less wage than thirty shillings per week, and that the various committees should be requested to give effect to the resolution.

## NEW USE FOR WORKHOUSES.

Mr. Lewis Haslem, the Liberal candidate for Monmouth Boroughs, has expressed himself at Newport in favour of the abolition of workhouses and the inmates being kept at private homes. The institutions he considers might be usefully converted into inebriate homes, where drunkards might be confined for from one to three years.

## ENGLAND'S DRUG EATERS.

Last year Somerset House issued no fewer than 39,810,247 patent medicine stamps.

From this fact "Truth" estimates that £3,000,000 is spent in the United Kingdom on patent medicines, most of them, if not positively harmful, of no possible advantage. It opens up a wide field for investigation by the Committee on Physical Deterioration.

## APPEAL BY THE OXFORD.

Mr. P. J. Rudand, solicitor to the London Entertainments' Protection Association, accompanied by Mr. Albert Gilmer, manager of the Oxford Music Hall, gave formal notice of appeal at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday against the recent decision of Mr. Kennedy.

The hall had been fined £120 under the Theatres Act for having produced an alleged stage-play called "The Belle of the Orient."

## MORNING GALLOP ON BOARD-SHIP.

Among the many novel features of the North German Lloyd steamer Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which has just left Southampton for China and Japan on her maiden voyage, is a gymnasium.

It contains rowing machines, swimming machines, cycling machines, and a riding machine which, simply by manipulation of the reins, will change its action from a walk to a trot, canter, or gallop.

## COUNTY COUNCIL TRAMWAYS.

Yesterday the traffic returns of the L.C.C. tramways were published for the week ending October 8, showing that the receipts were £13,047 18s. 8d., as against £10,555 19s. 10d. for the corresponding week of last year.

The aggregate receipts for 191 days ended October 8 were £72,981 18s. 4d. in excess of returns for the same period last year. The number of passengers carried during the week was 3,274,535.

## MR. JUSTICE BUCKNILL'S HOLIDAY.

Mr. Justice T. D. Bucknill appeared in a new rôle at Kingston yesterday. Three months ago he was sworn in as a Justice of the Peace for the County of Surrey, the ceremony taking place at the Midsummer Quarter Sessions held at Kingston. Yesterday Sir Thomas, in the absence of the chairman, presided over the Bench.

The first case he had to hear occupied nearly three hours. It was a case in which two men were charged with stealing two ducks, and, though the details were of a trivial character, close upon twenty witnesses were heard.

## UNION OF MILLIONS.

### Mr. Tillett's View of World-Wide Dockers' Federation.

Two delegates of the British Trades Union Congress are visiting the United States ports, with the object of forming an International Trades Union of longshoremen which will ultimately extend to every European country.

Mr. Ben Tillett, seen last night by a *Mirror* representative, agreed that Messrs. Wignall and Abrahams had gone to the States for that purpose, and added:—

"There will never be any rest in the world of shipping till the dock worker gets better recognition than a conference treaty."

"I speak with a knowledge obtained after twenty years' experience when I say that no worker in the country is hit so hard as the docker.

"Machinery has displaced him, he is at the mercy of varying commercial conditions of markets, and his lot is not made any the brighter because the whole of the shipping of the world is worked under a conference treaty."

"Since my journey to the States the movement has been advancing. We can muster half a million now. The union of dockers all the world over will go into millions."

Asked what would be the wage basis, Mr. Tillett put his answer in a nutshell: "The arbiter must be the subsistence level."

"Three Italians are employed to do the work of two English dockers, five Germans four English, and four Americans hustle five Britishers."

## ACRES FOR THE WORKLESS.

### Timely Offer To Relieve the Distress Of the Unemployed.

With the nearer approach of winter the question of relief for the inevitable distress is daily becoming more urgent.

A timely offer has been made by Mr. J. Fels, a well-known London and Philadelphia manufacturer. He will provide 1,000 acres of land, to be employed as a voluntary farm colony.

To this offer is attached the condition that the colony shall be administered by the new body which the President of the Local Government Board is about to constitute from the metropolitan guardians.

Should this body wish at any time to acquire possession of the land, Mr. Fels will sell it at the exact price he may cost him to acquire it.

Mr. Fels has already provided a colony of 100 acres at Landon, Essex, for the paupers chargeable to the Poplar Union.

In discussing with a *Mirror* representative the new scheme, Mr. Lansbury, through whom the offer was made, said that the exact locality of the colony had not yet been settled.

At a public meeting at Poplar on Tuesday night a resolution was carried affirming the need of a special autumn session of Parliament to promote legislation on the important question of the unemployed.

A similar motion will be dealt with at the next meeting of the Islington Borough Council.

Meantime dinner has already been provided for the needy in the poorer London districts.

Yesterday over 200 poor little pale-faced children were entertained at dinner in King Edward's Mission Rooms, Whitechapel.

Appropriately enough, the cost of the meal was provided by a number of those who, as boys and girls, had themselves been recipients of the same timely bounty.

## FROM CAPITAL TO CAPITAL.

### Vegetarian Cyclist Will Try to Break London to Edinburgh Record.

To-morrow Mr. G. A. Olley, of the Anerley Cycle Club, will attempt to break record time in an unpaced ride from London to Edinburgh.

Leaving the General Post Office at 2 p.m., the rider hopes to arrive in Edinburgh at 5.40 on the following afternoon. This allows 27hr. 40min. for the ride of nearly 400 miles, or 23min. less than the existing record.

During the current year Mr. Olley has set up the following records—30 miles, 2hr. 17min.; 100 miles, 5hr. 26min.; and by riding 203 miles in 12hr. has eclipsed all previous performances.

A specially interesting feature of the contemplated ride lies in the fact that Mr. Olley is a strict vegetarian.

His diet during the ride will consist of bread and butter, bread and jam, rice pudding, and American cereal foods. He will drink hot tea, lemonade, ginger ale, and egg and milk.

The rider's times will be checked at various points along the road in order to see that the conditions of the ride are being faithfully observed, and that the rider is unpaired.

Mr. Olley may be expected at the following points along the route about the times set down in the annexed schedule:—

Hitchin	4.6 p.m.	Newcastle	9.0 a.m.
Stamford	7.20 p.m.	Bridge of Aln	12.2 p.m.
Retford	11.2 p.m.	Greenlaw	2.48 p.m.
Doncaster	12.24 a.m.	Edinburgh	5.40 p.m.
Darlington	6.2 a.m.		



## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—  
8, CARMELITE-STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.  
TELEPHONES: 1210 and 1210 Holborn.

## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1904.

## A CHANCE TO SAVE.

THE other day a school manager visited the homes of a number of children receiving free meals. He reported that in many cases their parents were not really in want of food, but their attitude of mind was, "If there's anything going, our children may just as well be in it."

We should be very sorry to think this kind of reasoning could have any weight with ex-Cabinet Ministers. Yet it is difficult to put any other construction upon an official return which was issued yesterday. This return gives the names of all Ministers who have on their retirement from office asked for a pension on account of their services (or supposed services) to the State.

Only fourteen ex-Ministers have done this since 1869, when the Act providing these pensions at request was passed. Of those who are taking public money at present there are two at least of whom nobody would grudge it. Their means are known to be small. They are justified in asking the public to help them to live in comfort and respectability.

But can the same be said of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach (owner of 4,000 acres); of Lord Balfour of Burleigh (owner of 3,000 acres); of Lord Cross, who for a great many years was drawing £5,000 a year as a member of various Governments; of Lord George Hamilton, who has also held many well-paid posts? If, with large salaries, in addition to their own private fortunes, Ministers cannot save enough to provide for their old age, how can persons less favourably placed be expected to appreciate the virtues of foresight and thrift?

Lord Cross has drawn from this Pension fund alone as much as £22,760, and is still receiving £2,000 a year. Lord Balfour is receiving £1,200 a year. So is Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, in spite of the good bargain he made with the War Office over his land on Salisbury Plain. Lord George Hamilton receives £2,000.

With income-tax at a shilling in the pound, and Somerset House putting the screw on as hard as it can, all expenditure not absolutely just or necessary must be closely examined. It seems to us that, if these gentlemen do not in these hard times voluntarily resign their pensions, they should be politely told that they must manage to exist without them.

## CAFE V. PUBLIC-HOUSE.

The usual attitude of the English business man towards any proposal of change is expressed in the formula, "We get on very well as we are." It is only natural, therefore, to find a representative publican meeting the suggestion that public-houses should be made more like the Continental café with the statement that, if English people wanted cafés, "they would have been tried long ago."

This would have served equally well as an argument against any reform which has ever been introduced. Still, it is a good, safe kind, a kind which appeals to many minds. If the publican had stopped there he would have been on fairly safe ground. But he went on to say that the English people would not like cafés because they had "a rooted objection to being seen eating or drinking."

One can only reply to an assertion like this by simply saying that it is not a fact. If it were, the partitions which used to separate patrons of eating-houses from one another would still be in vogue. Public-houses would be divided off into one-person compartments like pawnbrokers' shops. Instead of going into a tea-shop for a comfortable tea we should buy a bun and eat it furtively in some dark corner.

We may have our faults, but we are not quite so stupid as our publican friend would make out. Better arguments than this must be produced if we are to be convinced that the café idea is impracticable.

## A GERMAN VIEW OF THE TIBETAN EXPEDITION.



By this cartoon the German paper, "Jugend," suggests that John Bull has taken advantage of the struggle between Japan and Russia to settle matters with Tibet—that he has, in fact, done what he could not have done if Russia's hands had been free. That is what a great many Germans, no doubt, believe.

## IN THE GARDEN.

## The Scarborough Lily.

THERE is a small plant which, at this season of the year, should be in every window and greenhouse. It is the Scarborough Lily, so well known to most of us. But to those who would appreciate it most—the pitiable dwellers in the slums and alleys of our large cities and towns—it is almost unknown.

Its exquisite flowers would gladden many a sick bed, cheer many a deathbed, at this most melancholy time of the year, for now its blossoms are to be seen in the full splendour of their gaudy colours. Of a certainty, they would be as welcome as the few rays of sunshine which manage—Heaven alone knows how—to reach the terrible hovels of filth, decay, and poverty.

But, perhaps, the chief charm of the plant lies in the fact that it requires little attention. A bulbous plant, it may be put into a pot of sandy loam, and so remain for years.

There are few more suitable bulbs for the small homestead, few producing more beautiful flowers, and not one calling for less attention.

## A PRETTY COMPLIMENT.

We take the following from the "London Welshman":—

On d yn o y desgrifiad a ganlyn o hono a ymddangosodd yn y *Daily Mirror*, prin y mae ei ymddangosiad yn arwyddo ei fod yn rhyw ddiweddyd iawn. Nid oes ganddo fflewyn ar ei ben, nac hyd yn nod ar ei acellau. Gwyneb teneu, esgynog.

This is praise indeed!

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

War, terrible in its destructive force, sweeps over a land, but soon the wounds of Nature heal and flowers spring and bloom on the battlefield. But when a landscape falls into the possession of those to whom it represents nothing more than prospective money-bags, its fate is sealed.—*The Studio.*

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

## Sir George Lewis, Beck's Solicitor.

ALL his life he has lived up to his motto, "Speech is silver, silence is golden," and well it has served him. There has not been an important law case during the last thirty years in which he has not taken a part.

If he liked he could hang one half of London and ostracise the other, but he will not. He has never revealed a confidence, and he keeps no diary, so that his secrets may perish with him. He has promised never to write his memoirs, and even the black deed boxes in his office have the names upon them turned to the wall.

At seventy years of age he is a short, dapper man, with closely-cropped, white whiskers, a white moustache, and white imperial. The eyeglass, which used to be permanently fixed in his eye, now often gives place to glasses. Behind them shine a pair of preternaturally sharp, but kindly eyes.

He has little time for relaxation, for his business will persist in growing, and it is seldom that he is able to leave London.

One of his few amusements is a game of cards, a habit which he caught from Lord Russell of Killowen.

Private views and first nights claim him when he can spare the time, and there are few theatrical folk with whom he is not acquainted.

But his greatest amusement is his work. To mingle with all sorts of people, great and small, to watch their passions, their vanities, jealousies, and affections, is his real hobby. Perhaps that is why he entertains so well and so widely.

He is a kind man, a charitable man, and a good man, and all his many friends would be much happier if he could be persuaded not to smoke so many cigars—good ones though they be.

## THE FASHION.

He sued for her love and he sued for her hand. She made him the proudest of men: The honeymoon passed, they thought it was grand. But a little while later each took a firm stand, And—guess what he sued for then. —*Chicago Record Herald.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

AN Oxford don who has no marked peculiarities is soon accredited with them by undergraduates. Dr. Fowler, president of Corpus Christi College, known affectionately as "Tommy," who is lying ill, is always credited with dropping his "s." The story goes that he once closed a lecture by saying, "Now, gentlemen, I've to 'ave a 'asty snack at 'alf-past one." On another occasion he is said to have peered into the college hall when there was a mild riot in progress, with the warning, "'Ush, gentlemen, 'ush. None of this 'orrible bottle 'urling'!"

Another don, but a Cambridge one, has just made himself conspicuous by solving the Marriage Handicap—to his own satisfaction. He has declared that, if only people will become vegetarians, living will be so much cheaper that there will be no handicap. He is a staunch vegetarian himself, and as he crosses the quad on his way to the college hall, the frivolous undergraduate is heard to remark, "There's Johnny Mayor going to grass."

## "THE DEARY BUFFER."

Mr. Gill, K.C., who declined to put himself up as Conservative candidate for the Horsham division of West Sussex, is not a brilliant advocate in the ordinary acceptance of the term. His manner in court is terribly dull. "Who is the deary buffer?" a prisoner once asked of his custodian as Mr. Gill was steadily but surely forging a chain of evidence in his peculiar halting and monotonous manner. His almost invariable habit is to twirl a piece of string in his fingers as he propounds his deliberate questions to the witness.

The moment he leaves the court his solemnity and diffidence disappear and he becomes the soul of merriment. His chief love is the country, and he would have made as good a farmer as a barrister. He has none of the vices of civilisation, while his enthusiasm for crops and his passion for horses are unbounded. Still, he invariably looks his worst on a horse, for his attitude is far more remarkable for determination than elegance.

## QUASI-EUROPEAN MONARCH.

The King of Siam, who has just subscribed to the Sir Edwin Arnold Memorial, is one of the most European of native rulers. He almost invariably wears the latest thing in frock coats and silk hats, while his military uniforms look as if they had been designed at the War Office. He speaks English better than most Englishmen, too, never using slang. He has visited and examined with a critical eye every civilised country, and from each he has taken something for his own land.

Like all the inhabitants of his kingdom, he is an inveterate gambler, and will gamble about anything. A cock-fight or a beetle-fight, a horse, dog or boat race, all give him occasions for wagering. There is an story told that he once staked his wife on the result of a race between two fish. The debt was paid, but the lady, who happened to be in love with her husband, returned immediately, having murdered her new lord. The matter was never taken into the judicial courts, and no one seems to have asked his Majesty any direct question on the subject.

## HEADMASTER TO DEAN.

Dr. "Joey" Wood, as the headmaster of Harrow is called by the innocent schoolboys, has not long turned sixty, so his election to the Deanery of Rochester does not mean that he is too old for his work. As a matter of fact, he looks years younger than his age, for he is still the same, tall, thin, and erectly-built man that he was years ago. After his ineffectual attempt to run away to sea at the age of ten he settled down to combine sports and work to both his own satisfaction and that of his teachers. From Oxford he went straight to schoolmastering.

His first school was Cheltenham. He stayed there for three years and then moved on to Leamington, where there were only twenty-seven boys on his arrival, but 165 when he left. Tombridge came next, and there again he succeeded in rapidly raising the numbers, for in five years they moved from 170 to 450. He has never been afraid of using the birch, and as he is somewhat of an athlete still, he holds his with effect. He is a cyclist nowadays, but he has not quite given up riding, and is occasionally to be seen out with harriers. His chief dislike is tobacco, and his chief preference is to be in bed by ten.

A story is going the rounds of Paris about a certain high French Minister, who frequently has occasion to work late at his office. When his doorkeeper brought him his letters the other morning he said to him, "Were you not supposed to be on duty at 11.30 last night?" "Yes, sir," "And you were not there?" "That is correct," replied the doorkeeper, fairly trembling as he saw his dismissal at hand. "But I have a sick mother, your Excellency. . . . I wished to visit her."

"That is quite proper," rejoined the Minister, "and I hope that your mother will soon recover. But if she should continue to be ill, which Heaven forbid, I would like to ask you one favour:—Here the doorkeeper stood with wide-open mouth. 'If you go to visit your mother once more,' added the Minister, calmly and quietly, 'please have the kindness not to lock me in my office again. I had to spend the night at this desk because I could not get out!'"



## THE NEW FIRST SEA LORD.



Admiral Sir John Fisher, who at sunset to-day hauls down his flag on board the Victory, as Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, and to-morrow takes up his new duties as First Sea Lord of the Admiralty. (Beresford.)

## LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE.



Since their expulsion by the French Government from the Monastery of the Grande Chartreuse the Carthusian monks have established their distillery at Tarragona, in Spain, where they continue the manufacture of the famous liqueur. The first bottle bears the new label which has taken the place of the old design of the second bottle.—(See page 3.)

## LATEST WAR PICTURES FROM



The Japanese commissariat: Weighing out the meat for the soldi. "Collier's Weekly.")

## JAPANESE IN TRANSPORT D



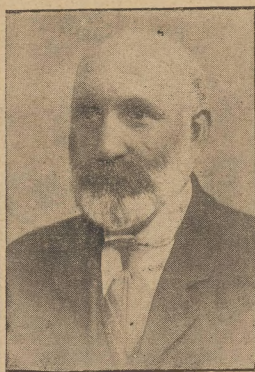
The swollen condition of the rivers in Manchuria made it impossible the transportation of munitions and food, as seen above, being carried on the backs of the coolies. "Collier's Weekly.")

## SUCCEEDS ADMIRAL FISHER.



Vice-Admiral Sir A. L. Douglas, who succeeds Admiral Fisher as Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. — (Russell and Sons.)

## FROM CONSTABLE TO MAYOR.



Councillor Clarke, the mayor-elect of Kingston-on-Thames. He is an ex-policeman, and was stationed at Kingston for twelve years.

## DR. DOYEN HISSED.



Dr. Doyen, the eminent French surgeon, who it was said had discovered a cure for cancer. He was hissed while speaking at the French Medical Congress.

## YOUTH OF MANY TALENTS.



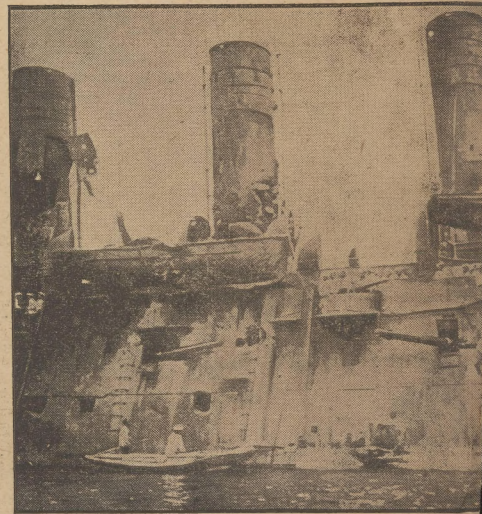
Pierre, the sixteen-year-old son of the Count de Soissons, who is now exhibiting a number of his paintings at the Doré Gallery.

## "CATCH OF THE SEASON" GIRLS.



A pretty group: Mlles. Kaye, Ash, and Dawn, now playing in "The Catch of the Season," at the Vaudeville.—(Ellis and Walery.)

## RUSSIAN WARSHIP RIDDLED



The Russian warship Gromoboi lying in dock at Vladivostok. No board by the Japanese shells. Her sides and funnels



# THE FAR EAST.



... battlefield. — (Copyright of

## LTIES.



Japanese to use their vehicles,  
Chinese coolies. — (Copy-

## PANESE.



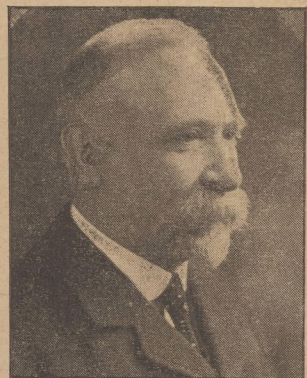
ent of the damage wrought on  
tically riddled.

# PATRIOTIC MUSIC-HALL TURN



Miss Cissie Dryden and four bluejackets  
from Whale Island in a turn at a Ports-  
mouth music-hall. The men were per-  
mitted by the Admiralty to appear on the  
stage.—(Cribb.)

## UNDERGROUND'S NEW MANAGER.



Mr. John Young, general manager of the  
Glasgow Corporation tramways, who has  
been appointed managing director of the  
District Railway.

# SOCIETY WEDDING TO-DAY.



Miss Violet Harford, daughter of Colonel Harford, and Viscount Dalrymple, of the Scots Guards (only  
son of the Earl of Stair), who are to be married at the Guards' Chapel to-day.—(Lafayette.)

## BIG TIMBER BLAZE AT CHELSEA.



Firemen at work yesterday removing some of the debris after the fire at the timber-yard in Lot's-road,  
Chelsea. The fire raged continuously for five hours, and the damage is estimated at £15,000.

## ROYAL STATE COACHES ON SALE.



Some of the state carriages belonging to the late Duke of Cambridge, which were put up for sale at  
Aldridge's Horse Repository last evening.



## A FAMOUS FLOGGER.

### Tales of Eton Headmasters and Their Eccentricities.

There are not many stories told about Dr. Warre—not nearly so many as about some of his predecessors at Eton. Hawtrey, for example, who was headmaster from 1834 to 1853, was, according to tradition, a most eccentric character.

He had, for one thing, a temper which it was very difficult to ruffle.

Once when he entered morning school, all the boys were gazing at the chandelier. "What hit the matter?" he inquired. "First of April, sir," replied the captain of the school. Hawtrey merely said, "Thilly," (he had a pronounced lisp) and began work.

The boys sometimes tried to rouse him by placing incongruous toys on his table. Once a cat suddenly appeared there. "Take away that cat," said Hawtrey, as though cats were common in schoolrooms. Next a kitten appeared. "Take away that kitten." Then another kitten. "Take away that other kitten." Then arose cat and kittens together. "Take away cat, kittens and all," said Hawtrey—only a little louder, and without a trace of serious annoyance.

Another eccentric headmaster was John Keate. He was forever flogging or threatening to flog. His comment on the text, "Blessed are the pure in heart," was, "Mind that, boys; it's your duty to be pure in heart. If you're not pure in heart, I'll flog you."

In Keate's time it was customary for boys who were leaving to deposit £10 in bank-notes on the master's table. Keate's gratitude generally took the form of saying, "Now, mind you go away quietly. If you don't I'll have you brought back and flog you."

On one occasion, after some offence had been committed, he flogged more than eighty boys on the same day, taking them in relays. One of the eighty pleaded an alibi, saying that he had been doing something else at the time mentioned. "Oh! you were doing that, were you?" said Keate. "Then I'll flog you for that instead."

## SPOILING SWITZERLAND.

### Alps Rapidly Becoming the Haunt of People Who Would Be Happier at Margate.

Every year new railways are built among the Swiss Alps. Every year it becomes harder to find spots which still attract those who love the mountains for the contrast they offer to the bustle and ugliness of the busy world.

Here is a heartfelt protest sent to the "Westminster" by a lover of Switzerland against the projected line up the Zinal Valley, which, he says, will be the most hideous sacrifice yet attempted.

What has endeared the Zinal Valley to so many is its aloofness from the turmoil, ostentation, and commonplaceness of modern life, and simply cannot co-exist with the tastes and tendencies a railway brings. It is equally impossible for the sublime effect of the circuit of peaks and glaciers at its head to remain, with railway embankments, stations, and hotels (all coming with time), and a forest of telegraph-posts intercepting every view of the mountains.

The march of progress and civilisation may demand that there should be borse-races at Lucerne, that a band should play daily on the top of the Matterhorn, and that evening dress should be worn in the hotels on the summit of Mont Blanc.

But the truth is that to the large majority of those who appreciate illuminated waterfalls and Jungfrau railways the Alps serve only as a background for luxury, fashion, and the pleasures appropriate to Margate, Ascot, and Monte Carlo; their tastes and preferences are in conflict with the simplicity and sublimity of mountain life and scenery.

It is mainly that such people may be encouraged to come and fill the pockets of engineers and capitalists that the essential charm and beauty of the country are being destroyed, the birthright of the Swiss people. (To the bitter sorrow of a large section) is being sold, led the national character is suffering.

### STANLEY'S MONUMENT.

Lady Stanley, the widow of the great African explorer, was particularly anxious to find some great monolith to mark Sir Henry's grave.

To this end Dartmoor was searched, and after several days a large granite monolith was discovered on Frenchbeer Farm. Its extreme length was 18 ft., width 4 ft., varying from 2 ft. to 2 ft. 6 in. in thickness. The owner cheerfully gave his consent to its removal, only stipulating that a brass plate should be fixed to a smaller stone stating that from the spot was removed the stone which now stands at the head of Stanley's grave.

The words of the inscription were chosen by Lady Stanley:—"I desire simply his name, Henry Morton Stanley," she wrote, "beneath it his great African name, 'Dik Mungu' the Swiss people. For epithet, the single word Africa, and above all, the emblem and assurance of life everlasting—the Cross of Christ."

## ROYAL HOBBIES.

### Recreations which Rulers Share With Ordinary Folk.

A few days ago the Prince of Wales's stamp collection was mentioned on this page. Now comes the announcement that the King of Italy's zeal as a collector of coins had led to his joining the Numismatic Society.

Nearly all royal personages have collections of one sort or another. One of the most quaint is the King of Siam's collection of the labels on matchboxes. He started this hobby during a visit, some years ago, to this country.

Soon after he began collecting he happened to be walking incognito down Piccadilly when he saw someone on the top of an omnibus throw away a matchbox. Thinking it might be one he did not possess, the King, to the horror of his attendant, dashed out into the middle of the road to pick up the treasure. A policeman, thinking from the excitement of the attendant that someone was killed, stopped the traffic. For a few moments the greatest excitement prevailed. Then the King emerged, muddy but smiling, with the matchbox in his hand.

The Prince of Wales began his collection of stamps when he was quite a small boy. Now he is a recognised authority on the subject. His Royal Highness also has a very interesting collection of posters, many of which have been especially printed for him in miniature to paste into a book, the large originals being kept carefully rolled up.

### COLLECTS CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

The Princess of Wales's hobby is simple but charming. In a dainty vellum-bound volume she keeps the first words spoken by her children, as well as their many quaint sayings.

The King and Queen both keep books containing photographs of places they have visited, taken by themselves. Her Majesty also collects autographed photographs of her friends, and has a whole museum of little gifts made by the fingers of her children and grandchildren.

Very characteristic is the Kaiser's collection—a book—or, rather, many books—containing all the Press cuttings about himself which have ever appeared.

Fans of all kinds are the hobby of the German Empress, and very beautiful is her collection. It includes a fan made of the feathers of a grouse shot by the Kaiser soon after their engagement.

The German Crown Prince collects picture postcards. The Queen of Italy collects snow-white animals. A certain Princess of a reigning house in Europe always begs from her relatives and friends the red bands off their cigars. She has decorated many a wooden stool, box, and table with these bands pasted on in fantastic patterns.

## UNSATISFYING FAME.

### Thackeray's Complaint That He Was Tired at 58 and Wrote Stupid Books.

Was there ever a successful author more despondent about himself and his work than Thackeray? In his "Letters to an American Family," which have just been published, this pessimism comes out strongly.

"What is it," he asks, "that makes one so blasé and tired at thirty-eight, I wonder." And, again: "I used to have some reminiscences and feelings of youth left when I was forty-two. Now I am near forty-three, and no grimmer than I was at forty-two. At the same age he refused to go to a New Year party because he felt sure everyone would say, 'There's that old Mr. Thackeray again.'"

Of course, this may have been partly a humorous "pose." But it is clear that he was not entirely so. For about his books he was even more unhappy. He spoke of one as "horribly stupid," and about "The Newcomes," which millions of people have cried and laughed over, he wrote:—

"It's not good. It's stupid. It haunts me like a great stupid ghost. I think it says: 'Why do you go on writing such rubbish? You are old, you have no more invention. Write sober books, books of history; leave novels to younger folks.'"

Nor did his lectures please him any better. "I loathe and abominate the sight of the confounded old man, and, particularly, in telling everybody I am a numbug." He hated, too, "the monotony of saying the same things over and over again."

Thackeray had not the temperament of a happy man. Perhaps that was why he wrote such famous books.

### SWEEPING AWAY THE SAINTS.

In France just now the feeling against the Church is very strong in many places.

At Dijon, for example, the town council have just altered the names of all the streets called after saints. St. Peter's street, for instance, is to be called Pasteur street; St. John street receives the new name of Zola street.

The townspeople complain that endless annoyance and confusion will be caused by this silly proceeding.

As he came up to the clubhouse several caddies ran forward. "Clean your clubs, sir?" they inquired. "No," he answered, "let the beastly things rust."—*Sporting Times.*

## THE HAT DID IT!

### Frock Coats and Stove-Pipes Essential for Business Purposes.

An American commercial journal advises that travellers should be sent to England who are accustomed to wear frock coats and silk hats.

"I reckon," says a correspondent, who writes enclosing this cutting, "that that commercial journal knows a thing. English business principals think more about a man's costume than about what is inside it. They are so fossilised by custom that they think anyone who doesn't dress like an undertaker must want to steal their sealing-wax."

"I first came over to London as the agent of a big New York firm. It was my habit to do business dressed just anyhow. I wore a new check suit my first morning in London, a soft hat, and a red tie. I had brown boots on, too, and a coloured shirt."

"Now, I'm a modest man; I've never had much trouble getting fixed for clothes; but I couldn't help noticing that the boy who took my card up at the first big house I called upon looked at my hat as though I oughtn't to be left alone downstairs."

### EVEN THE BOY SMILED.

"I was shown into the manager's room. I felt new to the place, and that may have made me sensitive—anyhow, I thought the boy smiled as he went out. I also thought I saw the manager glance me up and down, and kind of close his mouth. He began to speak before I got seated."

"I don't think," he said, putting on 'think' in a queer way, 'I don't think Messrs. F— quite understood our last communication. We find ourselves rather full up in your line just now, and perhaps their accredited agent—'

"That's me," said I, 'I'm their agent.'"

"He didn't say much more. I talked until the wind was nearly out of me, explaining things. He sat and looked at my hat. Then he said: 'I dare say if you come in again later we might see about it; but at present we can't do much in your line.'"

"Now, I always make it a rule to think over things. I thought over that. Then I thought over the way other houses received me. None of them seemed doing much business."

"I was getting pretty down about things, when I met a friend on the Strand. 'You come with me,' he said. He got me a tall hat. He got me fitted to one of your flapping coats, and he got me a black tie. He fitted me out in black."

"Since then I've found all the managers and agents right up-and-down me. I've done no end of things for the firm, and I've had a new set of undertaker's clothes made in case these wear out before I get home."

## KUROPATKIN'S DAUGHTER.

### Believed To Be Dead, She Is Living in the United States.

It is strange that General Kuropatkin should be ignorant of the greatest romance of his life. Living in Maryland, U.S.A., is a daughter of his whom he believes to be dead.

She is the daughter of his first wife. Mme. Kuropatkin fell under the influence of the Jesuit fathers and became a Roman Catholic, which made Russia a highly undesirable place for her to live. Her daughter followed her example and together the two spent most of their time in travelling.

After the death of Mme. Kuropatkin, the General married again, but his second wife took a strong dislike to her step-daughter, who had grown into a most beautiful girl.

Then an exalted Russian personage, attracted by her beauty, made her the object of such persistent attentions that, as his personal safety became doubtful, she submitted to a plot to efface herself.

During the absence of her father on military duty she was reported to have been killed in an accident, but, as a matter of fact, left Russia in disguise and escaped to the United States. There, twelve years ago now, she placed herself in the charge of the Mother Superior of the Mission of Helpers in connection with the Order of the Sacred Heart.

Her father has never been told that the daughter he mourned as dead is really alive.

The story has only leaked out now owing to her illness, caused by her anxiety for her father and her desire to return to her own country in the moment of its distress.

### COWS WITHOUT LIGHTS.

Lighting-up time is to-day 5.56. On the 8th it was 6.20. Yet a correspondent of the "Times," at a few minutes before six on that evening saw a motor-car, without a light, very nearly run into three cows.

"We shouted to the people to stop, and they did so, pulling up with a violent jerk within a few feet of the animals. But for our warning a collision was inevitable. The motorists went on without a word of acknowledgment, and, for that matter, the cows offered no thanks for their escape."

The object of the letter is to propose that lighting-up time should be earlier. But the writer should go a step further, and recommend that cows ought to have lights as well as motors.

Another letter advises cyclists to carry lights behind as a protection against motors.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### IS THE BIBLE TRUE?

The Bible is an excellent book, but it is well known that it is very inaccurate both in historical and scientific matters.

Men like the Dean of Westminster are rendering a great public service by pointing out its inaccuracies. D. Z. BRAYMONT. Brighton.

Science and the Bible do agree, but neither one nor the other agrees with the notions of men.

They say the world could not have been made in six days. They suppose a day must mean twenty-four hours. But, seeing the sun and moon were not created till the fourth day, where do they get their ideas from? The Bible says a day is with the Lord as a thousand years. F. FULLER.

Undoubtedly the Bible is more true than science, so called, which is ever changing. Yet not in its dead-letter, literal interpretation.

Why should the word dust always be thought of as literal dust when the original word means "loose substance"?

Why should woman be said to be actually made out of the rib of man when the word "trelem" equally means a "shadow"?

Why don't the clergy wake up, and not let the laity run past them? STUDENT.

"John Balfour, sec. Bible Evidence Society," says it is strange that people "will believe that the earth is a whirling globe," and yet "doubt the historical statement that a fish swallowed a prophet."

It is evident that the "Bible Evidence" secretary has a good deal to learn about the nature of evidence.

Only an elementary knowledge of logic, geometry, mechanics, and trigonometry is necessary in order to grasp the fact that the evidence from geodesy, pendulum experiments, the discoveries of the north and south magnetic poles, stellar parallax, and the aberration of light, etc., prove that the earth must be a "whirling globe," revolving round the sun. G. L. MACKENZIE. 47, Muschamp-road, S.E.

### THE CRAWLING OMNIBUS.

Mr. Wallace does not seem to consider that the horses attached to an omnibus require a rest as much as anyone else.

If he would look at the vexed question in this light he might perhaps overlook the inconvenience caused by waiting, and at the same time show some consideration for a noble animal. NEWBORN.

### THE NEW "CANCER CURE."

I have been greatly interested in General Graham's letters respecting a new treatment for cancer and lupus.

If the General can demonstrate the fact that his treatment does remedy these awful diseases, I do not see that it matters one iota whether or not he is financially interested.

I would respectfully suggest to the General that were he to arrange a public demonstration of the cases he has seen cured, or to permit interested members of the public to verify the facts for themselves, he would place his position beyond question. H. HEXTALL. 148, Kensington Park-road, W.

### A POEM YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

#### The British Soldier in China.

Last night among his fellow-roughs  
He jested, quaff'd and swore;  
A drunken privative of the Buffs,  
Who never look'd before  
To-day, beneath the foeman's frown,  
He stands in Elgin's place,  
Ambassador from Britain's crown,  
And type of all her race.

Poor, reckless, rude, low-born, untaught,  
Bewild'rd, and alone,  
A heart, with English instinct fraught,  
He yet can call his own.  
Ay! tear his body limb from limb;  
Bring cord, or axe, or flame—  
He only knows, that not through him  
Shall England come to shame.

For Kenish hopefields round him seem'd  
Like dreams to come and go;  
Bright leagues of cherry-blossom gleam'd,  
One sheet of living snow;  
The smoke above his father's door  
In gray soft eddying hung:  
Must he then watch it rise no more,  
Doom'd by himself, so young?

Yes, Honour calls!—with strength like steel  
He put the vision by;  
Let dusky Indians wine and kneel;  
An English had must die!  
And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,  
With knees to man unbent,  
Unflinching on its dreadful brink  
To his red grave he went.

—Vain, mightiest fleets of iron framed;  
Vain, those all-shattering guns;  
Unless proud England keep, untamed,  
The strong heart of her sons!  
So let his name through Europe ring—  
A man of manly estate,  
Who died, as firm as Sparta's King,  
Because his soul was great.

—F. H. Doyle.



# TILL THE DEAD SPEAK.

By META SIMMINS, Author of "The Bishop's Wife."

## CHAPTER XXX. A Little Private Talk.

The Fifth Circle of Paradise people had gone into the provinces.

This information, grudgingly vouchsafed by the languid student of fiction, astonished Dr. Fromental considerably. He was annoyed and discontented, for he had intended by some means or other to have obtained speech of the mysterious Nautch Girl, the peccant spouse of the man who now lay unconscious in his own wretched garret, under the care of Peggy, the drunken creature from upstairs.

"Ah, Mon Dieu!" he exclaimed dramatically, "this departure, it is surely sudden?"

He looked very handsome in his consternation, and he was fully aware of the fact; he twisted the magnificent moustache with an air of despair.

The touzle-headed girl looked at him with a faint interest dawning in her eyes.

"Ho, very," she exclaimed, and tossed her head. "They're the sort that goes sudden. You seem upset; lost yer 'ear't to the primer dunsosse?"

"Is it possible?"

He cast a languishing glance at her. His tone implied that the present company eclipsed all memory.

"There's some as do believe that the hage of miracles his not past," she retorted. "I'm not saying as I'm one of 'em."

He joined in her cackle of laughter, but all the time he was eyeing her keenly. He had the poorest opinion of the integrity of the sex, and had known some very common Circes possessed of marvellous powers of dissimulation.

"Ma foi no," he exclaimed; "miracles of that sort went out with love potions." He leaned familiarly over the counter. "Nowadays, ma belle, it is only bright eyes like your own which work wonders."

"Oh, go hon," exclaimed the maiden coyly, "oo are yer gettin' at? Wat do yer want?"

What Dr. Fromental wanted he modestly forbore to state; what he took he most certainly did not want. But he regarded the pressure of the girl's crushed strawberry lips, the circling of her too stalwart waist, with philosophic resignation as a means to an end.

"I declare!" exclaimed the outraged damsel in pleased tones, as though she held a "no-trump" hand at bridge, "whatever did you do that for?"

Dr. Fromental repeated the manoeuvre with success and ease, his eyes all the time upon the face of an anæmic-looking clock upon the wall. He only hoped that the hour for Peggy's afternoon carouse had not arrived.

"Ah, I suppose I have lost my beautiful embroidered handkerchief," he exclaimed resignedly, "given me by a dear friend, embroidered by her own hands—her dead hands."

He was determined to see for himself that the Fifth Circle of Paradise Troupe had, indeed, left Soho.

The girl looked at him doubtfully; her life had not been conducive to trust. She spoke sharply.

"What are yer insinuating?" she asked, with quite a new note in her voice.

"Insinuating? My dear lady." He possessed himself of her red and toil-worn hand, pressing it gently. "I was seeking only your sympathy—the sympathy of a true woman."

The worthy doctor paused, overcome by his own eloquence.

The Hebe of the fly-brown teapop was overcome by emotion of a very different sort; so widely do the sentiment of Paris and the sentiment of London differ.

Fromental rose from his lounging seat on the counter.

"Ah, madame," he said, with dignity, "if you are one that mocks at honest, manly grief, we part."

"Honest grief!" cried the girl, contemptuously. "I never did 'old with a man snivelling, not even when 'e's in liquor—there's limits!"

There were, time limits; Fromental recognised this. He was sufficiently cosmopolitan to see that he had struck the wrong note in trying sentiment, French sentiment. He twirled his moustache.

"Well, my dear," he said, with an incomparably caressing accent, "I'm afraid it's adieu to my love-tokens. I fancy I dropped it last night in Box C. I thought to-day, of course, to find her Consort of Darkness here as usual, and obtain her permission to search the box. You will forgive me for trespassing upon your valuable time."

He raised his hat and moved towards the door.

"Ere," cried the girl, "though I ain't 'er Ryal Fatness, I suppose I can let you 'ave a look at

Box C, or box hany letter of the halphabet yer chooses."

Fromental turned back with profuse thanks which lasted till they reached the dismantled arena.

But though they searched diligently—as she who lost the thirty pieces of silver—they found nothing. What, after all, is not so remarkably surprising, considering that Fromental had never even possessed the love-token he lamented.

He left the shop with many expressions of goodwill, but all the largesse he had bestowed was summed up in a flush on the languid girl's sallow cheek.

Distinctly disappointed by this turn of events, Dr. Fromental returned to his garret in Corsica-street, Soho.

Mad Peggy, as she was called, the woman who the night before had come upon him in the moment of his discovery of Ferris, and threatened him with the "piece," had not failed him, perhaps owing to the unusually generous supply of gin his earnest money had enabled her to purchase. She was slumbering peacefully by the fire when he entered.

He did not disturb her, but went over to the bed.

Ferris still lay unconscious; his breathing was laboured, his pulse intermittent, the action of his heart weak and fluttering.

Despite Fromental's confident words to Mrs. Raycroft, he was by no means certain that his patient had yet turned the corner. The blow over the heart had been deep, and the patient's physical condition was not such as to enable him to resist disease. Still, owing to certain remedies which he had applied, remedies the outcome of his own independent research, he hoped for the best. At present there was nothing further he could do for him.

He went over to the sleeping woman and touched her on the shoulder. She started violently, awake in a moment.

"No, sir, he haint never moved; not stirred he haint, not a hinch," she asserted vehemently.

"That's right," he said. "Now, you've been drinking—my good woman, why trouble to lie? You've been drinking. Have you any liquor in this room?"

She denied the impeachment with cursing and swearing, but finally, in response to his insistence, produced from some inner pocket a small, flat bottle, three-quarters full.

Fromental went over to the window and emptied the contents into the street below. The action seemed to paralyse the woman; she made no outcry. He turned back and gave her the empty flask.

"A precaution," he said; "a precaution, ma belle, that is all, lest you should set yourself on fire, or anything of the kind. Now, when I come back I shall present you with what will fill your bottle six times over, and you will be at liberty to drink yourself blind and deaf and dumb, if you choose. But not till I return."

There was that in his manner which cowed her; she muttered some grudging assent and went back to the fire.

Fromental washed his hands in the cracked basin, brushed his hair, and twisted his moustache, then, readjusting his hat at a nice angle, he went out with a pleasant bon soir to the angry woman, and a cursory glance at the unconscious man on the bed.

This time he locked the door behind him.

The "Petit Parisien" presided over by the amiable Madame Dournay was situated in one of the innumerable streets which run out from the thoroughfare of Tottenham Court-road, and it was here that Fromental next bent his steps. It was a snug little café of no great pretensions, yet one much patronised by exiles from the French capital.

Madame was charming, no one could have denied it. Madame was so charming indeed, so accomplished, so altogether delightful, that it seemed strange that she should have no better occupation, no better niche in life, than the one she occupied as mistress of the "Petit Parisien."

To be sure she had her little holidays, frequent holidays, when she joined her dear Gustave and travelled, so she said. The café was then left in charge of Madame Angélique, a relative of Madame's, whose degree was never specified; but still, out of the three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, Madame spent a considerable number at the Café de la Paix.

Perhaps she liked it; there was a certain excitement, a certain interest about it that appealed to her. "One heard so much"—that was what she said.

She was sitting when Fromental entered, engaged in totting up figures in her little cash-book. The occupation was distinctly becoming; it entailed a screwing up of delicate brows, a pursing of red lips, the faintest—the very faintest, be it understood—suspicion of a tabulating of rosy fingertips.

She looked up at Fromental with a delicious smile as he entered, and bade him welcome. He was very welcome, this handsome, haughty doctor, French sentiment. He twirled his moustache, his hat off to her dear and absent Gustave. He was one of the few habits of the café whose finances mattered very little indeed to the fair proprietress.

Fromental came up to her, hat in hand; her quick eyes discerned at once the change in his appearance, the glossy and immaculate linen, the squaring of the shoulders which told of a satisfied mind. This was a very different individual from the man who had slunk out last night so reluctantly from the warmth and cosiness of the café,

"Good afternoon," said the doctor, and "Good afternoon," said Madame.

He sat down beside her and talked of desultory subjects for a few minutes, then suddenly he bent over her, and with a rapid glance round the crowded room, he said in a whisper, "Would it be possible to have some private conversation with Madame? Something important, something of much personal advantage to Madame?"

Their eyes met; she hesitated for a moment, then with an almost imperceptible gesture of invitation, she led the way into the back parlour. It was empty. Raising a portière of faded green art serge, she disclosed a door which she unlocked. "Monsieur," she said, turning to Fromental, "is the first of my patrons to enter my home. Monsieur will appreciate the confidence!"

Fromental bowed.

## CHAPTER XXXI. In the Toils.

Mrs. Raycroft was angry; she showed it distinctly in her flushed cheeks and shining eyes.

"But I do not understand," she said quickly. "By what right do you keep me from him? You force me to say that I shall consider it necessary to call in an English physician."

Dr. René Fromental shrugged his shoulders.

"Exactly as you like, dear madame," he said, "but unless I very greatly overrate my poor skill, your English doctor—your London physician—he will say what I have said; that the patient must not be excited by the presence of the lady he admires, the friend he reverences."

Myra made an exclamation of impatience.

"I should have preferred his being put in an English nursing home," she said, with conscious rudeness. "You may be right about not admitting strangers to see him while he is weak, but I cannot think that it will help him in his distress and illness to hear nothing but foreign tongues about him."

Dr. Fromental made a gesture of despair.

"Then, madame, I wash my hands of the whole affair," he said. "I take Mr. Ferris to the cleverest nurse in London—a charming and incomparable woman—my compatriot, Madame Dournay. She is possessed of all the skill that Paris—all France—can teach her. She herself is qualified to practise as a physician. For my sake, because of the ties of race and friendship, she deigns herself to take in a patient to her residence, and this is her reward. Do as you will, madame, call in whom you wish; I wash my hands of the matter!"

He flung down a card on the table.

"That is her address; pray send your English ambulance to remove him."

His manner was admirably calculated to impress an emotional woman like Myra. She hesitated—was lost.

"I have no intention to be rude," she said, in a low voice, "but I am distressed. Why do you keep me from him? I would nurse him; do anything for him. Won't you even let me go to him?"

He came to her and took her hand in his. "Dear madame, in time, be patient. To-morrow, perhaps, or the next day, he will be strong enough to bear the joy of seeing you. In the meantime, sleep, forgetfulness, perfect rest, perfect quiet, as I said yesterday—that is what our patient needs. And you, who love him—pardon, but can you disguise the fact from the skilled eyes of a citizen of the world, a doctor of France?—would wish the best for him, the very best, would desire to do nothing that would for a moment retard his recovery."

Now, these remarks were astonishingly impertinent, yet they were uttered in a manner so caressing, so paternal, indeed, that it did not occur to Myra to resent them. She turned away, tears starting to her eyes.

"I suppose I must admit that you know best," she said in a choked voice, "but it is hard, very hard."

Dr. Fromental agreed with her, comforted her with much display of skill, promised many things, yet left her a prey to grief.

As the doctor's mansions he smiled, as he hailed a hansom and was driven swiftly back to the private abode of Madame Dournay. The smile embraced Mrs. Raycroft and the proprietress of the "Petit Parisien," who had suddenly blossomed out as the possessor of so many learned qualifications. These airy flights of his imagination pleased him.

Ferris had been removed from the garret in Corsica-street in an ambulance the night before, and though still unconscious when Fromental left him, was proceeding satisfactorily.

The doctor left himself into the Dournay mansion with a latch-key provided by the mistress of the house. As he went up the staircase the door of the room in which Ferris had been installed opened, and Madame Dournay came out. She was dressed in imitation of an English hospital nurse—in print frock, cap, and apron, collar and cuffs complete. At this moment her face was as white as her spotless apron.

"Mon Dieu, you have returned!" she cried, catching sight of Fromental. "Dieu merci! I speak, raves, and his speech is the cry of a lost soul!"

(To be continued.)

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# RETURN OF THE VELVET COAT, TO BE WORN WITH A CLOTH SKIRT.

## THE NEW WALK.

### THE ESSENTIALS THAT PRODUCE IT.

A new walk is coming into vogue. It is different from any other walk that has been seen, though in certain ways it resembles the Grecian bend which was the ambition of our mothers and grandmothers in 1870. It requires these essentials—wide shoulders, a little waist, high-heeled shoes with wide soles, and a military bearing.

#### Necessary Exercises.

To get ready to walk, stand erect and throw back the shoulders. Now expand the chest. Next square the elbows, holding them down to the sides, not out, draw in the waist-line, lift the feet high, and walk. There are objections to this walk, but it has its good points, one of which is that it forces one to expand the chest and breathe deeply. Also it demands plenty of suppleness, which must somehow be acquired.

Walking on all fours is not usually considered a graceful feat, yet this is just what has been advised to girls who complained of a lack of suppleness. It is a slow walk at first, for the blood rushes to the head, the arms ache, and the knees get tired. But practise it five minutes a day and the result will be found most satisfactory.

#### Aromatic Baths.

Walking erect with both arms outstretched, as though one were sawing the air, is one of the best exercises. Put on a dressing-gown, stretch out both arms at the side, and walk. Walk up and down the room, getting all the exercise that is possible.

Supporting the muscles remain stiff, try the aromatic bath. Bathe daily in four gallons of water to which has been added a pint of bath vinegar—which can be made in various ways. The bath made of aromatic rose petals is a delicious preparation. The rose petals are taken by the handful, and are plunged into vinegar, in the proportion of one handful of petals to a pint of vinegar. Let it stand overnight, drain it well, and add the result to a bath of water.

#### A Delicious Toilet Water.

To make a delicious toilet water take a grain of musk and put it in a gallon bottle, to take of it pour a pint of eau de Cologne, and to this add half an ounce of oil of rose geranium. Let it stand a month, shake it well, and add to it a pint of the best spirits of wine. This mixture becomes better the longer it is kept, and is the very daintiest bath preparation that can be found.

The woman who can give to excel in the new walk will find massage an excellent aid to gracefulness. She should also take unto herself the advice given in a Viennese school of deportment, for the

## OWES HIS POSITION

### To Use of a Pure Food.

Any organ of the body heavily taxed must be heavily nourished, otherwise the entire machinery of the body becomes deranged.

Before the invention of Grape-Nuts and its extensive publicity people gave little thought to the necessity of feeding the brain. This scientific food was made to supply the want for a food of this kind, and does it most admirably and completely.

Note the case of the accountant living in Upper Kennington-lane, S.E. He says:—

"For some time past I had been gradually getting out of health, no appetite or relish for food, languid, low in spirits, and quite of a despondent nature, caused, no doubt, by an unsuitable diet. I was quite unable to apply myself to my work, which is that of an accountant with a most important firm in the City, and where one requires the utmost use of his brain capacities. In fact, I thought I should be obliged to give up same, and the doctors recommended an entire change for at least three months as the only remedy. Tonics and medicines were of little good, except for temporary relief.

"However, one of my friends strongly recommended me to give up Grape-Nuts a trial, as he had found great benefit from same. I simply ridiculed the idea at first, but on second thoughts changed my mind, got a packet, and carried out the simple instructions to the letter. After about a fortnight's regular use I began to feel quite a different man, and gradually got better, recovered my appetite and energy, and, in fact, at the end of the month, felt better than I remember ever doing. I have gained nearly 12lb. during that time, and am able to apply myself to my work as well as of old, and I attribute this entirely to your grand food, which I shall never be without and shall continue to use same regularly.

"For the benefit of those who may be suffering similar to what I went through, I most strongly advocate the use of Grape-Nuts as a speedy, pleasant, and permanent cure."

Name given by the Grape-Nuts Co., 68, Shoolan, E.C.

This man's brain was starving. In Grape-Nuts he found the phosphate of potash which unites with albumen to make the delicate tissues of the brain cells. These he could only secure through nature's processes from the grains of the field, and not by drugs.

Austrian women are particularly graceful creatures. The head of the school advises her pupils to use a flesh brush in the daily bath, as it gives the body a certain suppleness which they cannot obtain in any other manner.

The little scrubbing brushes which are found in every household are the best. A woman who walks as though she had a weight tied to each foot will find her step wonderfully lightened if she will use a good bath vinegar and a scrubbing brush when she takes her morning bath.

## POSSIBILITIES OF LEATHER.

### A VERY SMART FORM OF TRIMMING.

Leather is a very modish form of trimming now for autumn frocks and coats, as well as for belts and the ever-useful bag beloved by women. A new type of leather is the jewel-tinted one, which is used for trimming motor coats and golf and walk-

design of folded lotus buds, with just a streak of pink dower showing, and the lapels and cuffs that were added to the toilette were embellished to match. Her wrist bag was en suite with the rest. It was a large flat bag in jade green leather, with lotus buds and one open blossom in miniature on the back, the stem curving into a frame for the double flaps. This was elaborately lined with the palest pink moiré, and fitted with a flat, cut-glass vinaigrette, a tiny powder box, a flat bottle to hold perfume, a separate compartment for a handkerchief, one for visiting cards, and one for money. The new, large flat bags have no handles or chains, but they are not in any way inconvenient to carry.

## OCTOBER'S STONE.

Admirers of the opal, the birthstone of October, by diligent research, have demolished the old superstition that the opal brings bad luck. The stone is not reduced to an ordinary fate, however, for a more ancient set of superstitions is being revived, which discloses its original significance to have been good luck. Once, it is said, people called it the jewel of hope, each colour it contained representing the luck of the stone from which that colour was borrowed. Fiery opals contained the ruby's strength and courage; blue,

the object of his devotion to marry him. The parents of the girl invited him to spend the week-ends at their country-house, with a view to helping matters. Instead of blessing or grace at the table, it was the family's habit for each guest to recite a verse from the Bible, and all the guests were invited to join in this solemn recitation. Here was the lover's opportunity. With trembling lips one morning he uttered the words: "He that getteth a wife getteth a good thing from the Lord." After that everything was easy, and the girl he loved soon became his wife.

## NEWS IN NOTES.

Feathers adorn most of the smartest autumn hats.

Ostrich feathers are long, short, light, dark, and shaded.

White chiffon velour is the newest fabric for wedding gowns.

Cashmere is promised a great vogue this season for afternoon wear.

The light tint of apricot, fashionable many years ago, is again in favour.

Mauve, violet, and heliotrope will be shades seen in evening gowns this winter.

Shepherd's plaids are modish, especially in black and white and dove and white.

Roses made of chiffon and shaded ribbon make the most graceful trimmings for ball gowns.

The skirts of plain tailor-made gowns are strapped with the material used to make the skirt.

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**PIANO**, handoms iron trichord, 7 octave, all improvements; £9 9s. or 2s. 6d. week; ten years' warranty, and trial.—Hine, 57, Wimpole-st., Stoke Newington.  
**PIANO**—Upright grand; nearly new; sacrifice £15.—G. Lister, 10, Ladbroke-st., W. 8.  
**PIANOFORTE**—Laid well sell magnificent 56-linea upright grand drawing-room Piano, on massive brass sounding-plate, fitted with grand repeater action; handsome Marmontelle panel, with carved pillars; nearly new; maker's 20 years' warranty transferred; take £15 15s.; sent on approval for seven clear days; carriage paid both ways if not approved.—G. 231, Burdett-st., Bow, London, E.

**PIANOS** ORGANIS—Shenstone's great record sale; 1,000 must be cleared at once; great opportunity for provincial and other buyers; 7-oct. iron frame pianofortes from 12 to 50 guineas, from 6s. monthly; deposit; 10 years' warranty; chance of a lifetime! 220, Old-st., City, E.C. 1; 15, Dalston-lane, opp. Junction; 162, Edgware-st., W. 55, Westminster, S.W. 8; 226, High-st., Leyton, E.; 202, High-st. North, East Ham; 8, Chamber-lane Woodford, Essex; N.W.; Wagner House, 127, East-chill, Wandsworth, S.W.



This artistic bodice simulates a loose coat, and is worn over a lace chemise with folds of cloth beneath, attached by means of buttons and ribbon, the said folds being drawn into a high corselet belt.

ing suits, as well as for the decoration of bags, buttons, and belts, and also for the little things that adorn the writing-table. An uneven leather like walrus or alligator is used as the background of this species of artistic decoration.  
A good leather to use to trim a brown cloth suit is of an amber shade tinted and brown shadowed,

The velvet coat is arriving, and will be very modish as the accompaniment of a cloth skirt. On the right we see it in black, with a rousau collar and cuffs of chinchilla, worn with a grey skirt to match the fur.

with here and there a fleck of gold. There are narrow bands and buttons and a belt to match. Another lovely leather is coloured a delicate mauve, and is encrusted with tiny gold fleur-de-lis.

Of course, such beautiful materials as these cannot escape being used in the millinery world. Some very fine and unusual effects show feather combined with lace, with fur, with autumn leaves, and with flowers. Ruby leather, for instance, is made into a toque, with La France roses and lace at one side.

For one beautiful set of jade-green leather, destined to decorate a black suit, a smart girl adopted the unusual method of first choosing her belt and then having all the rest of the leather dyed to match. The belt was painted with a

the prosperity of the turquoise; green, the emerald's faithfulness; though the scientist claims that the colours mean nothing more than rays of light reflecting through tiny fissures.

In any event, whatever superstition of ill-luck may cling to the stone, it ceases to hold good when the opal is the stone of one's birthday month.

## HOW COURAGE CAME.

One of the millionaire cotton merchants of the United States was exceedingly timid in the presence of his adored one. Everybody knew that he was desperately in love, but had not the courage to ask

**Force**  
improves digestion.



# MALTICO

## "The Food of Nations"

### SPECIAL OFFER

TO

### MOTHERS, INVALIDS, & AGED PERSONS.

Believing it will eventually benefit our trade by convincing the public as to the great benefits derived by using MALTICO as an article of food for every day, we have decided to send every person who has bought a bottle of the 8-oz. size for the first time, at their chemist or dealer, the sum of 1/6 which they paid for same.

**WHAT TO DO.**

Go to your Chemist or dealer and ask him to supply you with an 8-oz. bottle of MALTICO, 1/6; return us the outside wrapper, genuine your opinion of this great food; we will then refund you the price paid. This offer is only available for a limited time, as it must be obvious to everyone such a great expense could not be maintained indefinitely.

**CAUTION.**—There are many foods at present on the market, but only one "MALTICO." If your chemist or dealer does not stock it, ask him to get it for you at once; you will thus make sure of having the only genuine article, and the trouble will be amply repaid by the satisfaction you will receive.

**DON'T LET YOUR CHILD DIE.**

Dr. EDWARD MALIN says:—"Eighty to eighty-five per cent. of children are born healthy; why, then, is the rate of infant mortality so high?" The answer is because the choice of food is altogether wrong. "MALTICO" will nourish and sustain and build up the constitution.

**SPECIAL FREE OFFER.**

Write us a postcard and we will send you a copy of our new book telling all about the welfare of young children and invalids. The title of this extremely useful book is "A Maker of Nations." It is full of useful information and should be in every home. **None** should neglect this opportunity.

**SEND TO-DAY  
CERTAIN.**

**The MALTICO FOOD CO.,**  
**No. 13 Kingston Cross,**  
**PORTSMOUTH**





Laure's condition pleased the doctor. He slept well through the night.







